

The Bethel News.

VOLUME VII.—NUMBER 38.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1902.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

COTTON Underwear SALE!

Our Annual Sale is now going on. Never before have we had such a stock of underwear, therefore the sale should be greater.

Another reason why this sale should be a greater success, is customers who have attended our previous sales, will naturally bring their friends. It is a great opportunity to stock up.

SPECIAL IN NIGHT GOWNS.
50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75

SPECIAL IN DRAWERS.
25c, 42c, 50c and 75c.

SPECIAL IN CORSET COVERS.
25c, 39c, 42c, 50c and 75c.

SPECIAL IN SKIRTS.
89c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75.

SPECIAL IN SHORT SKIRTS.
29c, 50c and 89c.

THOMAS SMILEY,
Norway, Maine.

Eastern Telephone Connection.

The Dainty Designs

... IN ...

Valentines

Which I have to offer are more attractive this year than ever before and must be seen to be appreciated.

L. C. HALL, Bethel,

Maj. Holman F. Day.

Maj. Holman F. Day, who stands without a peer among the pleasing poets of New England to-day, will appear in Odeon Hall to-morrow evening and give an entertainment consisting of readings from his own pen. Mr. Day's poems have found ready readers, not only in Maine, but from the Atlantic to the Pacific. "Up in Maine," the first installment that was issued in book form, went, as the saying goes, "like hot cakes" and the publishers found it necessary to issue a second and larger edition at once, to supply the unthought-of demand. His verse has continued to grow in popular favor and to-day the most high class publications in America are bidding high for his writings.

Maj. Day is not a coming poet, he is here now, and stands shoulder to shoulder with the best.

It is no less a person than this that the Y. P. S. C. E. take pleasure in introducing to a Bethel audience. Seldom do we have the opportunity of being entertained by a person of Maj. Day's calibre, and certainly all will improve their opportunity. Let Odeon Hall be filled.

Miss Emma Curtis, who suffered a shock last week, passed away yesterday morning. Prayers were held at the house last evening, and the remains were taken to Freeport, to-day, where they will be placed beside those of her sister, who died a short time ago.

THE NEWS ABOUT TOWN

ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP BY THE NEWS MAN.

E. H. Young was in Lewiston, last Friday.

Mr. Walter Chandler spent Sunday with his family in Bethel.

The Ladies' Aid will meet Thursday afternoon with Miss Lucy Fox.

Miss Maria Hastings of Auburn has been spending a week at home.

Mrs. Waterhouse and two children have been visiting Mrs. Chas. Mills.

Mrs. Addie Horne of Stoneham, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. J. G. Gehring.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. J. M. Philbrook, Thursday afternoon.

The Columbian Club will meet Friday of this week with Mrs. D. S. Hastings.

The usual ten cent supper at the Universalist chapel on Friday evening of this week. All welcome.

Rev. F. E. Barton exchanged pulpits last Sunday with Miss C. E. Angell of Norway.

Mrs. George Jacobus is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Chapman at Northwest Bethel.

The Y. P. S. C. E. have arranged a rare treat for you at Odeon Hall, Thursday evening. Don't miss it.

There will be a church fair and supper at North Newry, February 18, afternoon and evening. All are cordially invited.

Miss Nellie Preble of Bryant Pond returned to her home Saturday, having been the guest of Miss Stevens and Mrs. F. P. Chandler.

Mrs. Abiah Bennett is spending a part of the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Vienna Holt, at West Bethel.

Mr. T. H. Durrell has returned to the factory of the Bethel Mfg. Co., after being out for several months, and will resume his old work of wood carver.

The Y. P. S. C. E. gave a social at Garland chapel last Friday evening. A goodly number were present and seemed to have a pleasant time.

Mrs. E. A. Chase who has been spending a part of the winter with her daughter, Mrs. A. E. Herrick, left last week for her home in Bluehill.

Mr. E. H. Young has had an acetylene gas plant installed in his store on Main street and this plant will furnish light to the postoffice as well.

Mrs. Smith has returned to Bethel, and Mrs. Scott Robertson, who has been caring for Mr. Smith's mother, has returned to her home on Mason St.

The selectmen are in session making up the town report for the past year. The fiscal year closed February 1, and up to that time the snow bills for this winter had been unusually small.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira C. Jordan, Miss E. E. Burnham, Mrs. J. C. Billings, Mrs. Wilfred Bowler, and Mrs. F. J. Tyler started this morning to attend the annual meeting of the State W. R. O.

There will be a Sunday School at the Congregational church next Sunday whether preaching exercises are held or not, and it is hoped that all will be present.

At Odd Fellows Hall, Saturday evening, February 15, the 2nd degree will be worked on two candidates. All Odd Fellows are requested to be present.

Our enterprising townsman, Mr. Penley, who has for many years supplied us with meat and fish from the cleanest of clean butchers' carts, is prepared to furnish us with ice the coming summer, which will rival in cleanness and purity, any ever yet offered in our market. He has had the ice house of Mr. C. L. Davis filled, at extra expense, by Mr. H. N. Upton, with ice cut from a clear, spring-fed pond. His customers can feel assured that this ice added to Chapman brook water, in the heat of summer, will in no wise diminish its boasted purity, which in these days of microbes and bacteria hunting, is a comforting thought.

Maj. A. M. True is visiting in Augusta and Bangor.

W. W. Virgin of Rumford Falls, is spending a few days in town.

Mrs. Clarence York of Augusta, made Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Young a short visit last week.

Miss Wight of Dummer, N. H., spent last week with her sister, Miss Alice Wight, who is attending the Academy.

J. W. Hamlin, who is still remembered by many Bethel people, has a position with the American Express Co., Rumford Falls.

Nellie Lord of Lyndonville, Vt., is in Bethel for a visit to her father, Mr. E. L. Lord. Miss Lord is attending school in Lyndonville.

Miss Helen Acres, who has been at work for Ceylon Rowe for some time, is visiting her home in Andover. Miss Shaw takes her place at Mr. Rowe's.

Saturday, Mrs. Augustus Burbank was called to Norway by the illness of her sister, Miss Augusta Sanborn, who has been employed there as a nurse during the past year.

Mr. B. W. Kimball went to Framingham, Mass., last Thursday, to accompany Mrs. Kimball, who has been quite ill during her stay in Massachusetts, to their home in Bethel.

The meeting of the Bethel Federation of Clubs on the 7th inst. was held in the newly furnished and beautiful parlor of the M. E. church, and was well attended, and proved both interesting and profitable.

News from Mr. C. M. Wormell is not at all encouraging. He is confined to his bed and under the care of a male nurse. We hope that Mr. Wormell may realize his hope of returning to Bethel ere long.

Mr. Fred Shaw of Bethel was called to Auburn, Thursday, to attend the funeral of his mother, who had for sometime resided there with her son, Mr. E. B. Shaw. Mrs. Shaw was about 72 years of age and her death was unexpected, being the result, it is understood, of erysipelas. She was a widow and leaves two sons in Bethel, one in Auburn, and a daughter in Massachusetts. She formerly resided in Bethel, but removed to Auburn several years ago with her son, E. B. Shaw.

Dedication Ball.

A grand ball was given last evening at the Bethel House, under the auspices of the Volunteer Hose Company. The event was given as a dedicatory ball, following the metamorphosis which the hotels have undergone during the past few months.

The occasion was altogether a successful one; over 75 couples enjoyed the dance, while many others played whist and other games. When the tables were spread, there were 115 couples to respond to the summons to supper and all were provided their fill.

Music was furnished by the Bethel Orchestra, and was voted first class by all.

The Volunteer Hose Company have long realized that "things done by halves are never done right," but none have ever been permitted to lay at their doors the charge of doing things by halves. The fact that the dedicatory ball was advertised under their auspices was sufficient to assure success, and a success it surely was.

Ladies' Circle, Middle Intervale.

The Ladies' Circle of Middle Intervale gave a very pleasant supper and social, last Friday evening, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eames.

During the evening we were agreeably surprised by the arrival of about twenty-six from the village, who threatened to "eat us out of house and home," but we soon convinced them, however, that, although our rural roads didn't happen to be the best just then, our cupboards were not like old Mother Hubbard's, and we shall be pleased to welcome them to the Valentine Party at Mr. and Mrs. John Howe's next Friday, Feb. 14.

Festival Chorus Concert.

Musical Bethel was quite on the qui vive last Thursday evening when the chorus, under the new director, Dr. Sturdivant, made its first appearance in Garland chapel, and with the assistance of two charming soloists and our popular new townsman, Mrs. Vandenbergkerckhoven—as reader—gave a delightful entertainment.

If one ever doubts the value of the great annual Festivals it is because their wide-spreading import is not understood. Before the era of the Festivals such a concert as was given in our village last week would have been an impossibility except within our largest cities. The music given Thursday evening is the music of the cultivated few in any State, excepting the State of Maine—here, it is the music of the masses.

Dr. Sturdivant has only had the Chorus under his leadership for a few weeks, and has to contend with the prevalent lack of balanced parts, but his magnetism supplied much and his voice, as well as his baton, held the voices up and helped them to produce really inspiring effects.

Mrs. York was cordially welcomed back to Bethel, and received the warmest recognition as her really beautiful contralto voice rendered her selections most admirably. Her depth of expression and beauty of enunciation were very noticeable, and the silver thread of promise in her voice as recognized by those among us years ago has met the fulfillment we desired. In the development into a finished singer the mysterious pathos of the true contralto voice has been much intensified, and Bethel people feel that Mrs. York's voice is holding a greater future in its sweet possibilities.

Miss Chamberlain's clear soprano is always enjoyed by the music-lovers in Bethel, and made a pleasing contrast to the contralto.

Our most winning and gracious new citizen of Bethel, Mrs. Vandenbergkerckhoven, delighted the audience with her own inimitable way of so telling a story as to make one feel present at the occurrence and "blood relation" of the participants! Her perfect naturalness, as some of us know, can only be acquired by the very hardest of hard study—but with her it seems the very perfection of ease. The audience showed its appreciation by the fervor of its recalls.

Mrs. Sturdivant's faultless sympathy in playing the soloists' accompaniments was much enjoyed.

Miss Billings accompanied the Chorus selections.

The audience was appreciative and responsive, and the First Festival Chorus Concert was a success.

GOULD'S ACADEMY NOTES.

School closes Feb. 28.

Don't forget the Prize Speaking, Feb. 28.

The Academy Herald will appear this week.

The Girls' Basket-Ball team will play the Hebron team next Saturday at Hebron.

A large party of the students enjoyed a pleasant sleigh-ride to Middle Intervale last Friday evening.

The boys have organized for basket-ball and played their first game last Thursday, with the following line-up:

Watson, forward.
Carlson, center.
E. Philbrook, Hutchins, guards.
Tuell, guard.
Dyer, center.
Brooks, J. Carter, forwards.
Score, 8-8.
Goals, Carter 4, Watson 1, Hutchins 1, Carlson 2.

The girls played the following game Monday:

Herrick, guard.
King, center.
Hastings, Wiley, forwards.
Littlehale, guard.
J. Swan, center.
Stanley, E. Morse, forwards.
Score, 6-4.
Goals, Hastings 2, King 1, Stanley 1, Morse 1.
Referee, Dyer.
Umpires, Carlson and Watson.
Timekeeper, Bragg.

BUSINESS POINTERS.

Business Readers will be published in this column at eight cents per line, reckoning six words to the line.

How can you invest a quarter better than in those corsets at Miss Burnham's?

Remember, all scholars are admitted to-morrow evening for 15c, reserved seats, 25c.

A few more of those nice ribbons left on the bargain counter at Miss Burnham's.

Holman F. Day, Odeon Hall, to-morrow evening, Feb. 13.

CALIFORNIA LETTER.

I did say I would write no more letters after coming to this well-known part of the State, but if others have not kept better posted than we had, there are some things of interest to learn about the rapid development of the world's commerce at this wonderful port of San Francisco. This city is fully as much alive as New York—the very atmosphere is charged with business, and the whole world is turning its eyes toward this magnificent harbor, this inland sea, called the bay of San Francisco, which stretches its sheltered length up and down the coast for sixty miles.

I have just been reading a most interesting article "The New Pacific Empire," by George Hamlin Fitch in the January number of the "The World's Work," the latest and most important addition to the list of magazines. If it is not in Bethel Library, I would strongly advise its addition, commencing with this present January number, which of itself is worth the price of a year's subscription. It is "a magazine for people who do things." Let me quote from it.

"Siberia has become a large consumer, during the last few years, of American products, and the exports from the Pacific Coast to the Czar's far eastern domain are increasing every month. In 1890 the exports from the Pacific Coast ports amounted to forty-four and a half million dollars worth. In 1896 fifty-nine millions. In 1898 sixty-two and a half millions, and in 1900 seventy-three and a third millions. The exports from San Francisco alone from Jan. 1, 1901 to Oct. 31, 1901, amount to thirty-one million five hundred and thirty-three thousand four hundred dollars (\$31,533,400) and this would have been increased but for the long strike from May to November.

Financiers regard the bank clearings as the best index of the growth of trade. The bank clearings of San Francisco show during 1900 a steady increase month by month over the previous year. In the first eight months of 1900 they were nearly \$944,000,000, in the corresponding period of 1901, they were \$963,000,000. A conservative estimate for the whole year of 1901 is \$1,100,000,000.

To meet the remarkable growth of the export trade there has been a correspondingly large and sudden increase in shipping facilities, and plans are now under way which will make the ocean highway between San Francisco and the Orient the route for the richest part of the world's trade.

Five years will see a large part of the commerce that now goes from the Orient to Europe by way of the Suez Canal, diverted to the Pacific Ocean route by way of San Francisco and New York; and less than this period will see all the mail matter for Europe transmitted by this swifter way. Six years ago, only three regular steam ship lines ran from San Francisco to foreign ports. This year there are ten large steam ship companies which operate more than a dozen regular lines. There are besides, coast steam ship lines which ply between American ports and British Columbia and Alaska. To the fleets of all these companies additions are being made to meet the rapidly growing demand of freight and passenger service. Four steamers that are now building for one of these trans-Pacific

For That Tired Feeling

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Be sure you get King's Alarm Clocks and you won't have to "Shake before taking." They go without shaking and they are fully warranted.

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JEWELER-OPTICIAN

BETHEL, MAINE.

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BETHEL, MAINE.

lines are over 16,000 tons and six others are 12,000 tons register. The old leisurely voyage across the Pacific is to be exchanged for the swiftest passage in steam ships, which, in all the luxury of modern appointments, will be rivals of the great lines that ply between New York and England. The North German Lloyd Steam Ship Company has made arrangements for extending its passenger and freight line from Hong Kong to San Francisco. The Pacific Mail Steam Ship Company is building four of the largest passenger vessels in the world for its regular service between San Francisco and Hawaii, Japan and China. The Occidental and Oriental Company is increasing its equipments and the Japanese steam ship line which runs between San Francisco and Nagasaki is also providing new vessels for its growing service. The Oceanic Steam Ship Company has a practical monopoly of the service between San Francisco and Hawaii, Tahiti and Australian ports. Its vessels are fine and swift, and so great has been the energy of John D. Spreckels & Bros. that they have recently secured the contract for carrying the Australian mail by way of San Francisco. They can deliver the mail from Sydney to London by way of San Francisco and New York three and a half days quicker than it could be carried by way of the Red Sea. The rapidly growing trade between the Pacific Coast and Siberia is calling for a new steam ship line between San Francisco and Vladivostok. Before another year is ended a regular steam ship service will be put on between San Francisco and Manila. There are also several steam ship lines connecting San Francisco with various ports in South America. In addition to all these steam ship companies, the great Trans-Continental Rail Road Companies are preparing to bid for this rich trade from the Orient. And all this in our own country! It takes one's breath away to stand and see the passing show.

L. A. C.

CASTORIA
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DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

Selectmen—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell, Clerk, I. T. Barker; Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Supt. of Schools, H. H. Hastings; School Committee, Z. W. Bartlett, East; N. F. Brown, Miss Susie Twitchell; Town Agent A. E. Herrick; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Disbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

Mails Close.
Going East, - 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.
Mails Arrive.
From East - 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.
From West, - 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal, Main street, Rev. O. S. Pillsbury, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Junior League meeting, 3 p. m.; Prayer meeting Sunday, 7:00 p. m.; Class meeting, Tuesday 7:30 p. m.; Epworth League and Church Prayer meeting, Friday 7:30 p. m.

Universalist, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

Congregational, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m. Junior S. C. B., 4 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

Union Church, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p. m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

Bethel Lodge, No. 97, F. & A. M.—Wilfred Bowler, W. M.; E. H. Young, S. W.; H. M. Farwell, J. W.; H. C. Rowe, Treasurer; D. G. Lovejoy, Secretary. Meets second Thursday of each month.

Mt. Abram Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 31—Rufus Skillings, N. G.; J. Tyler, V. G.; Charles Mason, Rec. Sec.; A. C. Frost, Fin. Sec.; S. L. French, Treas. Meetings Saturday evenings.

Sunset Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 64—Alice J. Farwell, N. G.; Lydia E. Parker, V. G.; Anna B. French, Rec. Sec.; Marcia Hastings, Fin. Sec.; Ellen M. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

Bethel Grange, No. 56—F. E. Bean, W. M.; Bertha Valentine, L.; Gipsy Barker, Sec. Meets every other Saturday at two o'clock.

Sudbury Col., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—A. H. Hutchinson, P. C. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 36—Miss E. E. Burnham, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Little, Hale, Sec.; Miss Angie Chapman, Treas. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month.

United Order of Golden Cross No. 494—N. J. E. Burnham, W. T. Calvin Bisbee, E. K. R. S. W. Grover, K. or R., F. W. Bisbee.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Manufacturing Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres.; W. H. Winslow, Treas. and General Manager.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association—O. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

Bethel Light Co.—E. C. Bowler, Pres.; W. W. Hastings, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational—Pres. Mrs. F. S. Chandler; Vice Pres., Elsie Foster; Sec., Mrs. Hattie Richardson; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. E. B. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Ladies' Church Aid Society, Methodist—Mrs. Alice Jordan, Pres.; Mrs. C. Bisbee, Vice Pres.; Miss Ethel Morse, Sec.; Mrs. W. D. Hastings, Treas.

Columbian Club—Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec.; Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

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CHAPTER XVI.

THWARTED, BUT NOT SUBDUED.

It was long after midnight and yet the Widow Nevel had not sought her bed. She was now pacing to and fro across her kitchen, and the boy Paul sat nodding in his chair. Suddenly the woman stopped, and Paul started up.

"Do you think that message was a false one?" she asked, looking the boy in the face.

"I don't know," he returned. "If he came from the black monk, as he said he did, then I think he spoke the truth."

"Oh, they would not have deceived me."

"No, my mistress; I am sure they would not."

"But it is very late."

"Hark! There are bells."

The widow heard them, and, with a wildly fluttering heart, she sank into a chair.

"They have stopped in front of the house," uttered Paul, whose ears were bent.

"Go—go—open!"

The widow heard the door opened, and she heard voices in the hall. In a moment more the inner door was opened, and she looked up. She saw a manly form; she heard the magic word "Mother!" trembling upon the air.

With one low cry of joy she started to her feet, and in the next moment she was clasped to the bosom of her son.

"Did I not tell you I'd bring him back to you?" cried Vladimir, rubbing his hands with joy.

"Oh, God bless you, sir!" the widow murmured, gazing through her tears into the monk's face.

"So, so," returned the strange man. "The blessing of an honest soul is reward enough for one night, so I'll take myself off for the present."

"No, no," cried Rurik. "You'll remain here till morning."

But the monk could not be prevailed upon so to do. He had business to attend to, and he could not stop, and he hurried away as quickly as possible to avoid the thanks that were showered upon him.

After Vladimir was gone Rurik sat down and related to his mother all that had occurred since that day on which he left her to go and see the count.

She trembled fearfully as he related the diabolical attempts that had been made upon him, and when he had concluded she sat for a few moments like one in a painful trance.

"And do you think," she said at length, while a cold shudder ran through her frame, "that the Duke of Tula was the cause of all this?"

"I am sure of it, my mother."

"Then you are not safe yet."

"But I shall see the emperor."

"I have seen him, my son."

"Ah! And what said he?"

"Why, he said if we could find out who had done you harm he would punish them. Then I asked him, 'Suppose it was a duke?' and he said in that case he should have to look into the matter. Oh, I fear he would not dare to punish the powerful Olga."

"Perhaps not, but yet, my mother, I will give him credit for better things. Yet," the youth continued in a sad tone, "there is one for whom I care more than self and who is now within the wicked duke's power. Oh, she is his beyond any power of the emperor!"

"Not absolutely beyond his power, is she?" the mother asked.

"Why, of course, Peter has the power to set aside any wardship, but I would not be policy for him to interfere in the domestic affairs of his powerful nobles. I feel sure that his heart would bid him interfere, but his judgment would oppose it. You have seen Rosalind?"

"Yes."

"And was she unhappy when she knew that I was missing?"

"Ah, Rurik," returned the mother, with a kindling eye, "you do not know how that noble girl loves you! Oh, her heart was almost broken when she knew that evil had befallen you!"

The widow had it in her mind to tell of the scene which had transpired upon the duke's coming into the maiden's presence when she was there, but she thought a second time ere she spoke, and she then concluded not to speak of it at present, for she knew 'twould only serve to give her son additional pain without bestowing any benefit.

"By heavens," uttered Rurik at the end of a troubled reverie and at the same time clasping his hands

vehemently together, "was ever man so surrounded by impenetrable mystery before! This monk is surely a good man. He has served me well, and I am sure he would serve me more if opportunity offered. But who is he? Have you found out anything concerning him?"

"I have not, my son."

"But is it not strange?"

"It is."

And so they conversed until their drooping lids would no longer remain apart, and then, having first rekindled their thanks to God and asked his help for the future, they retired to their respective places of rest. Rurik had strange dreams, and for the life of him he could not tell whether they were good or bad.

Once he dreamed that he was a duke himself and that he had a wife whose face he had never seen. She would not raise her veil until the ceremony was performed. Then she removed the obstruction, and Rurik started on beholding the face of Vladimir, the monk! And then Vladimir seemed to say, "All this I have done for thee. Do you like it?" And Rurik dared not object, because Vladimir had done so much for him.

And now while Rurik awakes from his dreams and wonders what they mean let us look in and see what is going on in the ducal palace.

It was early morning, and the Duke of Tula was once more in his own private apartment. He had not slept well, for he, too, had had dreams, and they were troublesome ones. They hung about him even now, and they filled his mind with dark and gloomy forebodings. He paced to and fro across the apartment, sometimes stopping and bowing his head and then starting on again with new clouds upon his brow. Thus he walked and pondered until he was aroused by a stealthy footfall close by the door. He stopped and listened. He knew the step. 'Twas the one he had been waiting for. He moved to the door and opened it, and the humpbacked priest, Savotano, entered the apartment.

"By St. Paul, Savotano, I feared you would never come," the duke uttered as his workman closed the door behind him.

"I would have come sooner if I could, my lord, but even now it is early morning. The sun is hardly above the city walls."

"Well, it is early, I know, but I have not slept well."

"No, Savotano. You look worn and weary. But you have been at work."

"Aye, I have."

"And you have come to tell me the result of that work. Does it move you so to do such work? I thought you were used to it?"

The priest gazed into his master's face, but he did not speak.

"Bah!" uttered Olga contemptuously. "What is the killing of a man? But tell me, did you conceal the body so that no one will find it?"

It was some moments before Savotano spoke. His frame trembled, and his hands worked nervously together. But at length he said in a hesitating tone:

"He is not dead, my lord."

"Not dead yet? But you promised me he should be."

"I know, but we could not do it."

"Bah! I gave you credit for more firmness. Not kill a man? What is there so terrible in that?"

"You misunderstood me, my lord. We did all we could toward killing him, but he escaped us."

"Hold!" cried the duke, starting forward and grasping the priest by the shoulder. "You do not mean that Rurik Nevel has escaped you?"

"He has, my lord."

"But not entirely. You do not mean that he has fairly gone from out your hands?"

"He has, my lord. But listen!"

"Listen, thou bungler! By the saints, what story can you tell to make that smooth and reasonable? You had him in your power, and you should have kept him!"

"But, my lord, the devil himself is working for that man. We went last night to kill the fellow, and I waited all of two hours for Totma and Viska, but the rascals did not come, and I engaged others."

"And did they prove treacherous?" cried Olga in sudden passion.

"No, my lord; they did their best, but they were interrupted by that accursed monk, who came backed by some dozen men."

"What! Do you mean that Vladimir

came there?"

"Yes."

"And with a band of armed men?"

"Yes."

"Then, by the gods, there's treachery somewhere."

"I know not what to think, my lord," returned Savotano in an uneasy, perplexed tone. "The only men who are absent are Lesko Totma and Frederic Viska, and they are surely our best men."

"But you see plainly that there must have been treachery," exclaimed the duke passionately. "Oh, how I would like to know the man! And did this monk carry off the gunmaker?"

"He did. And he captured four of our men. I escaped without being seen."

"That is fortunate!"

"I mean that the monk did not see me, nor did any of his followers. But the gunmaker saw me."

"And do you think he mistrusted you had any hand in the matter of his imprisonment?"

"I should judge so," returned the priest, with a peculiar twinge of vengeance about the lips. "The villain knocked me down."

"Ha!"

"Aye; the moment he saw me."

"But do you think he knows anything about it?"

"No. I do not think he does. He can only suspect."

"Then we'll be prepared for him if your own men are to be depended upon. But leave that to me. I'll fix that matter with the emperor. I'll see him this very day, and be sure he shall have a story that can destroy all evidence which these fellows can hatch up."

"But I must flee, my lord."

"Not yet, Savotano. I must have your help within a very short time. By the true God, I swear that the Countess Rosalind Valda shall be my wife within the present week. I'll place the seal of fact upon that matter at once. Fear not, for I know my influence over the emperor will shield you from all harm. Why, Peter would sooner lose his right hand than lose me."

"Then most surely I will remain, my lord, for I much wish to perform that ceremony for you. But who is this black monk—this Vladimir?"

The duke started across the floor, and for some moments he continued pacing to and fro. When he stopped, he brought his hands together with an energetic movement, and, looking the priest sternly in the face, he said:

"Let that monk be who he may, whether man or devil, God or saint, I'll destroy him! I have the power, and I'll use it. As warden of the city I have the power to arrest him upon suspicion of conspiracy. I'll do it! Where is he now?"

"I know not."

"Never mind; I'll to the emperor first. I'll study my plan, and ere the sun sets it shall be carried out. By heavens, I'll be baffled thus no more. I could have wished that this gunmaker had been quietly out of the way, for then all would have been clear and plain, and I should not have feared the trouble of his clamoring about my ears. But let him go. I would not give much for the life he has left. I'll dispose of him soon. But that monk! By heavens, he dies at once and without consultation with the emperor, for I can swear he is a conspirator."

"Good!" ejaculated the priest.

And thus the business was arranged for the present. Passion helped the duke wondrously in his conclusions, and the wish was made into the power. But even before the priest left the stout nobleman began to wish that he had a very little more power. In fact, as he came to reason he began to doubt, but he gave up not one idea of the plan he had formed for the vengeance his soul so madly craved.

[CONTINUED.]

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

Kid gloves will not mold if you pack them away carefully in a dry place.

The appearance of a grime may be improved by rubbing it over with a piece of old velvet after it has been polished in the usual way.

Metal teapots should have a lump of sugar put inside them before they are put away, otherwise they are apt to remain damp and acquire a musty flavor.

Loops for hanging up garments are continually breaking. A serviceable loop is made by cutting a strip of kid from an old glove, rolling it in a piece of coarse string and sewing the edges of the kid neatly together.

Gift frames may be revived by beating up the whites of eggs with an ounce of soda and then, after blowing the dust from the frames with the bellows, rubbing them over with a soft brush dipped in the mixture.

Experts in cut glass advocate the following as the best means of cleaning: Wash the glass thoroughly with warm soapsuds and cover with sawdust. As soon as the sawdust is dry brush the article very carefully with a soft brush, reaching all the crevices. It will come out as clear and sparkling as a bubble fresh from the pipe.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It cures Diarrhoea and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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HOARFROST.

The Fabric Out of Which This Feathery Whiteness is Built.

Commonly hoarfrost is described as being frozen moisture, but this is not an adequate description of an agent that has the power of adorning in a few hours such prosaic objects as gateposts and dustbins with all the trappings of fairyland. Moisture is indeed the fabric out of which all this feathery whiteness is built up; but, although it seems sometimes as if it is disturbed in a very capricious manner, there are nevertheless certain definite circumstances which cause the hoarfrost to settle down on some surfaces rather than others. On any cold and frosty morning it will usually be found that those surfaces that are the best radiators of heat are also those that are the most successful in collecting hoarfrost. It is not always realized, however, that all objects are continually radiating heat, so that, no matter how much they may receive from the sun, they are constantly trying to get rid of it.

A fern leaf or a stone may perhaps receive generous supplies of heat during the day, but as soon as night comes it hurries to spend or radiate it, and the object that is quickest at this work will soon become covered in hoarfrost. Every one has observed how the moisture from the air will settle on the outside of a glass of cold water brought suddenly into a warm room. A similar process takes place in the open air, so that as the currents of moist air travel across surfaces that are very cold they pay tribute in drops of vapor, which in warm weather take the form of dew and in cold of hoarfrost. Moisture therefore plays a very important part in the development of these hoarfrost pictures. But there must not be too much of it. Some of the most delicate designs occur during the prevalence of mist and haze, and in towns especially it is no uncommon thing for a choking brumous fog to be in some degree compensated for by a subsequent display of copious hoarfrost.—Knowledge.

PATENTS

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FOR SICK AND NERVOUS

HEADACHE

Every Time—Never Fails.

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NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of

ALBION P. BLAKE, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are directed to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. Gilman L. Blake, Jan. 21, 1902.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of

ROBERT E. POWERS, late of Greenwood, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are directed to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately. Helen L. Powers, Jan. 21, 1902.

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If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 12, 1902.

Thomas A. Edison has taken out nearly 800 patents on his inventions.

A South Dakota man writes to know the feminine of Jack rabbit? Jill rabbit, perhaps.

Nearly half the Chinese seeking admission to this country at San Francisco are refused.

The Alps cover a space of 90,000 miles. In them rivers have their source that flow into the North sea, Black sea, and Mediterranean.

This would be a much more peaceful world if lots of grown up people as well as children could only be seen and not heard.

If the wireless telegraph is fully developed over here it would give Yankee Doodle a chance to stick another feather in his cap and call it Marconi.

Ten minutes of labor by one man is all that is now required to produce a bushel of wheat. In 1830 it required three hours and three minutes.

When a man gets out of all kinds of jobs, and his future appears to be but a long succession of colorless to-morrows, he starts a new kind of secret society.

On February 11, 1802, coal was first discovered in America. It was first called "black rock" and when it was discovered that the stuff would burn there was great excitement.

A naturalist says that every time a farmer kills a hawk he throws a \$50 bill into the fire, for although the bird takes an occasional chicken it destroys at least a thousand rats, mice, and gophers every year. Prof. Hodge, of Clark University, estimates toads are worth \$20 each for their work as destroyers of cut-worms.

A Surprise Party at East Bethel.

A pleasant surprise was given, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Kimball, last Friday evening, as Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Estes with a party of twenty-five from Rumford, all costily seated in one large team which was gayly lighted with torches, drove to their door with merry singing.

They were received by Miss Hester, who was in the secret, and soon the rooms were filled with merry laughter and happy, smiling faces. The evening was devoted to whist, music and merry sociability. Boxes of delicious cake were found on the dining-room table, which was served with hot coffee. All too soon the short happy hours of the evening passed, and "we must go home" was said. With Miss Lyle Stuart at the piano they gathered for the last singing, and as the glad happy voices of the young filled the rooms with many a merry song, the older ones caught the spirit and all joined in one grand chorus which closed with the singing of America and Home Sweet Home. It was a real genuine Surprise Party, happily enjoyed by all, and if you want a delightful time with merry making, music, etc., just notify the "Rumford Jolly Club."

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the
Signature of
J. C. Watson

ALL OVER-

MAINE

The raising of pop corn is a considerable source of income to Waldo county farmers.

Mrs. George A. Dyer, Barren Hill road, Pleasantdale, was driving to Portland a few days ago when some boys rolled a barrel down the hill in front of the horse, causing the latter to upset the carriage. Mrs. Dyer was thrown heavily to the ground, breaking her right arm.

Daniel Taylor of Winslow, father of Prof. J. D. Taylor, of Colby college, died at his home last Wednesday night, at the age of 91 years. Mr. Taylor lived in Winslow nearly all of his life and was a successful farmer.

While at work about a circular saw in the sash and blind factory at Morse & Co's mill in Bangor, Wednesday afternoon, Harry Saulsbury had his right hand completely severed about midway of the palm.

Shipbuilding prospects in Bath were never brighter than at present. Every yard but one on the river front is busy, and a wonderful record was made last month in the amount of tonnage launched.

The Orono Pulp & Paper Co., has purchased the water power privilege on the Stillwater river at Stillwater known as the Sutton property, and will install an electric plant for its use at Basin Mills.

The house and stable of David Garland in the outskirts of Bangor were burned, recently, with most of their contents, the inmates barely escaping before the flames reached them.

Herbert Gillivan of Alberton, N. S., committed suicide at the American House, Bangor, by shooting himself through the heart. Ill health is supposed to have been the cause.

Mr. Nathan Stiles of Bath, who for 30 years has held the position of ticket agent at the Maine Central station in that city has resigned. No other man in the State has filled the place of ticket agent so long.

Mrs. Carl Buteau, aged 22, was killed last week while coasting on Parkman Hill, Skowhegan, which is very steep and icy. It is supposed that in making the turn at the bottom she lost control of the sled and was thrown, striking her head on a tree or rock. She leaves a husband and three children.

The house at Millinocket occupied by Joseph Myshall and wife was burned last week, the occupants barely escaping. Mr. Myshall was confined to his bed by injuries received 10 days ago by a fall of some 40 feet which were then thought to be fatal, and though still in a critical condition was obliged to walk to a neighbor's for shelter.

Lots of valuable heirlooms are bought in Maine by out-of-the-State relic hunters. In the list is a valuable mahogany sideboard sold in Boston recently, by Mr. Tufts, a new Gloucester man. It was brought to New Gloucester from Portland during the war of 1812, for safe keeping, by Capt. Brasier, and has since been carefully preserved by Mr. Tufts and his ancestors.

A Franklin county man, who has had considerable experience in stock raising, has a colt that he is keeping this winter on flour and hay. He wets the hay and sprinkles it with flour. He says that at the present prices of feed he has the best and most economical plan. His colt is in excellent condition.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents. 15 Aug 22.

Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Only one-fourth of the bottle cured me."
L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or consumption. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Raising Caterpillars out of Season.

It is reported that a Fairfield woman has been expectorating live caterpillars of the kind which have been so much of a nuisance within the past few years. Several people of undoubted veracity have seen the caterpillars come out of her mouth after periods of violent coughing and they vouch for the fact that the caterpillars are alive and lusty when they come forth. The woman has been under the care of physicians in Fairfield and other places, seeking relief from her strange malady. The presence of the caterpillars is accounted for in this way: Some time before the woman was in a boating accident and narrowly escaped drowning. While in the river she swallowed a large amount of water. Just at that point the river was shaded by trees in which the caterpillar eggs were very thick. The only logical explanation in view of what has happened is that a large number of these eggs fell into the water and were swallowed by the woman. They remained in her stomach during the usual period of caterpillar gestation and since then have been coming out from time to time. Their crawling about causes an irritation which forces the woman to cough until the captive is released. At the present time the caterpillars are full-grown and a slight lessening in the stomach irritation indicates that the colony may be getting somewhat depopulated.

OBITUARY.

Mr. John Abbott, a well-known and highly-respected citizen of Bethel, died at his residence on Tuesday evening, Jan. 28. On the morning of the preceding day he had received a shock from which he failed to rally. Mr. Abbott was nearly eighty-three years old and for some time had been in feeble health, due to his extreme age. The youngest son, Morton T. Abbott, and his wife have tenderly cared for the aged father and done all in their power to make his closing days peaceful and happy. A wife and four children survive him.

Mr. Abbott was one of the first members of the Methodist Episcopal church in this place. His faithfulness to it and to the One whom he so long has served, will never be forgotten. Well might the sunset of his life be bright for there were no clouds to dim its close. Looking backward, he saw only the record of well-spent years, looking forward, he could almost catch a glimpse of the beautiful mansion prepared for him in the Eternal City. Surely, to the individual who has lived such a life as this, death means only—going home.

Remarkable.



The Major—Smilg's has a remarkable memory for faces. He met me once, five years ago, and this morning he recognized me instantly.—Chicago News.

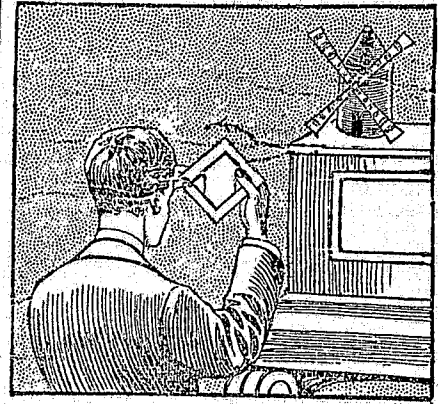
FOR LITTLE FOLKS

DON QUIXOTE'S EYEGLASS.

A Little Experiment Illustrating the Diffraction of Light.

If you look at a candle flame through a piece of very fine silk gauze stretched over a frame of cardboard, the flame will appear drawn out in four directions, at right angles to each other, forming a luminous cross, the arms of which are fringed with rainbow colors. This is an example of what physicists call diffraction and is of the same nature as the colored halos seen around lights in a fog.

Now, this little experiment may be made very amusing by constructing of



USING THE EYEGLASS.

stout paper a windmill or the facade of one with a small hole where the arms should cross and placing within or behind it a lighted candle, with the flame just behind the hole.

Then darken the room and call in your friends to admire your windmill, which glows dimly by transmitted light.

If any one asks where the arms are, hand him your "Don Quixote eyeglass"—that is, the frame with the gauze. Looking through this, he will see the arms resplendent with all the colors of the rainbow, and the mill will turn just as fast as he rotates the eyeglass.

Making a Volcano.

A pretty experiment, and one that will completely mystify the spectators, may be made with a glass vessel partly filled with water and a very small vial of claret wine.

Fill the vial with the wine and fit in a cork through which you have bored a small hole with a red hot wire. With clay or ordinary earth build a little mountain in the middle of the glass vessel while the latter is empty, and in the little mountain put the vial of wine, concealing it from view. Leave a small opening in the top of the mountain.

Pour water into the vessel until it is about three-fourths full, and then you are ready to put your volcano into action.

To do this you have only to give the water in the vessel a circular motion with your hand, when you will see a pretty little plume of red wine swirling up from the top of the mountain through the water and looking for all the world as if it were red vapor from Mount Etna.

He Was Patriotic.

The Rev. Dr. Samuel Parkes Cadman, pastor of the Central Congregational church, Brooklyn, tells a story of a patriotic small boy in his Sunday school whom he calls "Little George." His teacher had told the class of the things that God had created at the beginning and then suddenly turned to the tiny youngster.

"What did God make on the fourth day, George?" inquired the tutor.

Now, the boy's thoughts were centered on a new and beautiful flag his father had just purchased, so instead of the expected answer, "The sun, moon and stars," George confidently exclaimed:

"The stars and stripes!"

Involuntarily the teacher smiled, and the little man cried when she said he was wrong.

"Well," he replied indignantly, "if he didn't make 'em, who did?"

A Story of Daniel Webster the Boy.

When Daniel Webster entered Phillips academy at the foot of the lowest class, the higher class boys were inclined to make fun of the diffident lad clad in homespun, but Daniel, taking little notice of this treatment, applied himself to study and soon rose to the head of the class. One day the teacher said aloud in school, "Daniel Webster, take your books and stand up, sir." Daniel obeyed, and the kind old man continued: "Leave the room and go into a higher class. Boys, say goodbye to him, for you will never overtake him." They never did overtake him.

He went through college, became a distinguished lawyer and orator, a United States senator and the great expounder of the American constitution.

Our Mary Louisa.

Our Mary Louisa is "most nearly seven." And there are things she would like to know:

"How do folks wind folks right round little fingers?"

And what has become of the snow?

"Can they mend mother's head if it splits with a headache?"

And where do the doughnut holes go?

And why is it better to eat bread than candy?

And where do the peanut trees grow?

"And once in how often is 'once in no often'?"

And why won't the old bellows blow? And who makes small pitchers with big ears to listen?

And why is it best to speak low?"

These things and "perhaps just a very few others."

A couple of hundred or so—Our Mary Louisa, who's "most nearly seven," is really quite anxious to know.—Elizabeth L. Gould in Youth's Companion.

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all kinds of shelf and heavy

Hardware, Crockery Ware, Glass Ware,
Lamps, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes,
Sporting Goods, Tobacco and Cigars, Etc.

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FITTINGS AND SUPPLIES. Give them a call.

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This is no experiment, but has been tested by some of our people and proven to be of positive value as a stock food.

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We have an Enamel Shoe for men, which we warrant in every particular, price \$4.00. We want you to see them.

Yours truly,

....Smiley Shoe Store,....

Norway Maine.

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The Prayer That Hurt.

A member of a certain Massachusetts parish, prominent for his thrift and personal consequence, was also notorious for his overbearing assumptions and pompous airs. Under the distress and fright of a dangerous illness he "put up notes" on several successive Sundays, and after his recovery, according to usage, he offered a note to be read by the minister expressive of his thanks.

The minister was somewhat "large" in this part of his prayer, recalling the danger and the previous petitions of the "squire," and returning his grateful acknowledgments with the prayer that the experience might be blessed to the spiritual welfare of the restored man. He closed with these words:

"And we pray, O Lord, that thy servant may be cured of that ungodly strut, so offensive in the sanctuary."

Middle Ages Burials.

In the middle ages founders and patrons of ecclesiastical buildings began to be buried nearer and nearer to the fabric of the church or cathedral. First the porch, then the cloister, then the chapter house or chantry, came under demand; the chancel was next encroached upon, and lastly burials were allowed under the altar itself. At the other extreme of custom was the burial of malefactors and stillborn children on the north or "devil's side" of the yard, a practice concerning which chapters might be written.

Feeding Dairy Cattle.

Always feed at regular hours. To stand watching and waiting for food that should have been ready before is conducive only to worry, and that does not make milk or put on fat, says American Cultivator. Feed no more than can be eaten, and if any is left clean the troughs or mangers as soon as the cows seem to have had enough. In the short days of winter two good feeds a day have been found better than three. Do not feed before daylight or after dark and do not disturb them during the night unless the barn is on fire. They will be the better for a carding and brushing every day, not only for cleanliness' sake, but it puts the blood in circulation and invigorates them. Always treat them kindly and gently, because kindness is a good investment. Follow these rules, and there will be but little use for veterinarians or cow-doctors.

Raising the Calf.

To be sure, new milk, fresh milk, can be given for four weeks, but most dairy farmers do not feel that they can raise calves upon such expensive foods.

Be Patient With Pussy.

If you want to train a cat properly, remember that pussy is not the stupid animal pictured by common superstition. Cats certainly are not so intelligent as dogs. Neither are they so sociable. But once they get to know what is wanted of them they are easily induced to do it to the best of their ability. Kindness and patience go a long way with cats. A little wholesome correction is good for a dog, but use a whip to a cat for one time only, even if ever so sparingly, and its value as a trick animal is destroyed forever. Cats are simply bundles of nerves covered over with fur, and even an unkind word or a glance from any one they love will cause them acute suffering.

His Ignorance.

"I am always putting my foot in it," said Mr. Cumrox sadly.
"What's the trouble?"
"I am always displaying the fact that I have no taste or refinement. Mrs. C. asked me which of two gowns I preferred, and I immediately betrayed my ignorance. I admired the one which cost at least seventy-five dollars less than the other."—Washington Star.

Two Faults.

"You hunt too much," said Louis XV. to the archbishop of Narbonne. "How can you prohibit your curates from hunting if you pass your life in setting them such an example?"
"Sire," said Dillon, "for my curates the chase is a fault; for myself it is the fault of my ancestors."

His Particular Muse.

He had been calling on a young lady and had been talking against time for several hours, not noticing that she was, to say the least, slightly wearied.
"Do you know," he said, after completing a monologue of several thousand words and thinking a little slumber would be appreciated, "while talking tonight I have felt as if I were inspired by one of the muses. And which one do you think it is?"

He looked searchingly into her beautiful face. The modest blush for which he was watching proved to be a wide yawn, which grew wider as she answered:

"I guess the muse that inspires you tonight must be Euterpe."
He didn't really know anything about mythology, so he couldn't tell just what she meant. But when he got home he took down his encyclopaedia, and there in cold type, staring him in the face, he saw:

"Euterpe—the muse who presided over wind instruments."

WES

Lincoln's birth
Mrs. J. E. P.
health.

Claude N. M.
in this village

The roadbreak
days last week
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Mason and Alk
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currence.

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55.

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the fish market

Cobb Bros. h
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store.

G. H. Ricker
known hotel
town looking fo
in the lunch bus

John Flarity,
Gregor Bros. o
the R. F. & R
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clew to his fam
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Mr. and Mrs.
Eastport met w
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Allen S. Olmsted, Leik

Shake Into
Allen's Root-Race, I
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Sweating feet, Ar al
Stores, etc. Ask today

WEST BETHEL.

Lincoln's birthday.
Mrs. J. E. Pike is in very poor health.
Claude N. Mills of Portland was in this village last week.
The roadbreakers were out three days last week, trying to keep a passage open from this village to Mason and Albany town lines.
Lightning and thunder during a storm of dry snow, on Candlemas day, was a rare and unexpected occurrence.
Randall Cummings, agent for the publications of Crowell and Kirkpatrick of Springfield, Ohio, has been working in town during the past week.
The death of Mrs. Almira Shaw of Auburn, brings feelings of sorrow to her old acquaintances in this neighborhood where she resided for many years.
Frank A. Shultz was taken suddenly ill in the hotel in this village two weeks ago, and is not yet able to attend to business.
Charles F. Reed of Hartford was in town the past week, selling medicines and flavoring extracts of his own preparation, and his old friends were glad to see him.
Too much cannot be said in praise of acetylene gas as an illuminant. During the dark evenings it shines out like sunlight from the large windows in A. J. Haskell's new store.
We are always pleased to receive local items for publication, but in the future desire to have them on Saturday for insertion in the next issue of the paper. Hand to our mail carriers or drop in P. O. Box 55.

RUMFORD FALLS.

Wheeler & Lovitt have opened a grocery store in connection with the fish market on Congress street.
Cobb Bros. have opened a meat market in the place formerly occupied by J. S. Tapley, as a furniture store.
G. H. Ricker of Lewiston, a well-known hotel man, has been in town looking for a chance to locate in the lunch business.
John Flarity, employed by McGregor Bros. on the extension of the R. F. & R. L. R. R., died of pneumonia, Jan. 21. There was no clew to his family identity, but it is thought that his home was in Cherryfield.
Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Crane of Eastport met with a severe loss a few days ago. They have been residing here for some time, but had not been able to find a rent. Their goods were stored in the McLean building in Eastport, which was burned one day last week.
Mr. Martin Fennelly, erector of the printing presses for the Whitlock Machine Co. of Derby, Conn., was in town, the past week, placing two heavy Whitlock presses in the postal card factory for Mr. Daggett, the government contractor. These presses have a capacity of printing 3,000,000 postal cards per day, delivering sheets of 120 postal cards at each impression. In a few days these presses will be turning out postal cards for the government and Uncle Sam's supply for the next four years will be made from the logs and printed at the Oxford Mills in Rumford Falls.
Morris Alkon visited friends and relatives in Brunswick, last week.
A chair factory which will employ 2000 hands is one of the things which are in prospect for this city.
J. S. Neal died, last Wednesday morning, after a short illness of typhoid pneumonia.

LOCKE MILLS.

Alphonzo Cole had the misfortune to lose the middle finger on his left hand, in his father's mill, one day last week.
Alex Melvin is at work on a section on the R. R.
Mrs. Anthony Berryment was on the sick list, last week.
Percy Farnham rode out, Sunday, for the first time since coming home, sick, from Rumford Falls, a month ago.
Mr. Peabody of Bird Hill was in the place, last Thursday, and bought hay of W. H. Farnham. A. L. Emery delivered it for him.
This Will Interest Mothers.
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, Cure feverishness, B. d. Stomach, Teething Disorders, Break up Colds, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy Worms. Every mother should have a box of them. At all drug stores. Over 20,000 testimonials. At all drug stores. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Dimmed, LeRoy, N. Y.
Shake Into Your Shoes.
Allen's Foot-Paste. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and aching feet. At all drug stores and shoe stores. Ask today.

SOUTH PARIS NEWS.

Local and Personal Items From Our Shire Town.
Prof. H. R. Eaton has left his position as principal on account of ill health, and has gone to his home in Auburn.
Miss Blanche McAllister of Norway spent Friday at Mr. W. S. Starbird's.
The Grangers held a social at Grange Hall Wednesday evening.
Rev. F. E. Barton preached Sunday at New Hall, to a large and appreciative audience.
The Good Cheer Society will present the Magnolia Minstrels at New Hall about the 25th of this month.
Mr. Towne '03, of Bates College is taking Mr. Eaton's place as principal of the High School.
Mr. Phin Curtis has returned from a short visit at North Paris.
The Brick intermediate school closed Friday for a vacation of five or six weeks.
Mr. Salsbury, Supt. of the logging camp at Albany, was in town over Sunday.
Mr. Clyde Keene was in Lewiston one day this week.
At a class meeting of the senior class last week, the class parts were assigned as follows:
Valedictory—Harold T. Thayer, Salutatory—Harry M. Shaw, History—Frank A. Bonney, Class Oration—Milton V. McAllister, Class Poem—Lisbeth B. Murphy, Class Prophecy—Ethel M. Howe, Class Will—Josie B. Walker, Class Essay—Margaret Stearns, Presentation of Gifts—Ray E. Cole. The Class Ode has not been assigned.
Judge Geo. A. Wilson is improving in health.
Mr. H. G. Cole, fireman of the Paris Mfg. Co., has been ill the past week.
The district schools all closed Friday.

UPTON.

Leppien W. Morse has a flock of fourteen hens which laid, during the month of January, 149 eggs, an average of 10½ eggs per hen. He would like to know if some other boy's hens are doing better than his.
Hollis Abbott, Wm. Sweat, A. W. Judkins and Bennett Morse are getting ice.
Alva Coolidge bought a stove for B Pond House, of a traveling agent or stove peddler, who sold several other stoves in town.
John Burke and son Ronald are cutting spruce and hauling it to the river from Aldana Brooks' place.
James McLeod is in the employ of Coe & Pingree, assisting Mr. Peaslee in looking after the various logging jobs in this vicinity.
H. Wilson Whitney has gone to Andover to take Eugene Bean's place as scaler. Mr. Bean's friends here are very sorry that his wife is so severely ill.
Mrs. Werton Sargent is now making her home with her father-in-law, Mr. Luman Sargent. Werton Sargent is at Middle Dam at work for Ed. Coburn.

ANDOVER.

The Y. P. S. C. E. held a Pink Social at the town Hall on Wednesday of last week. Financially and in other ways it was a great success. The supper room was beautifully decorated and supper on the European plan of paying for what one eats, made it lively. After supper a good entertainment in the upper hall was followed by speeches and a general good time. This was the eleventh anniversary of the forming of this society here.
Whist seems to be the great amusement this winter. Two clubs have been formed and a pleasant evening in enjoyed in this way. The larger club is held every two weeks at the hall, and the other one at the different houses of the members.
The High School holds a social on Tuesday of this week. Ladies will be sold there by their shadows at five cents each. Here is a chance to make a good investment and help the class of '02 along also.
The K. of P's are preparing for their annual ball on Feb. 21.
R. A. Grover is rapidly improving and we hope to see him out soon.
Schools closed last week in all districts.
Miss Bertha Poor is in Lewiston at the Training School.

Every Exertion
a Task

There is failure of the strength to do and the power to endure; a feeling of weakness all over the body.
The vital functions are impaired, food does not nourish, and the whole system is run down.
A medicine that strengthens the stomach, perfects digestion, invigorates and tones is needed.
What Hood's Sarsaparilla did for Mrs. L. B. Garland, Shady, Tenn., it has done for others. She took it when she was all run down—without appetite, losing flesh, and unable to do her work. It restored her appetite, increased her weight, and made her well and strong. This is her own unsolicited statement.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Promises to cure and keeps the promise. The earlier treatment is begun the better—begin it today.

HANOVER.

Lottie and Lila Swain entertained company, Saturday.
Mrs. Joseph Morin is under the care of a physician in Andover.
Mr. M. J. Swain came home from the woods, where he is overseer at Houghton, with an injured foot.
Master Leroy Bragg with Charles Hayford were down from Gould's Academy, Friday of last week; the latter spent Saturday with C. F. Saunders.
Mr. Gardiner Roberts, who has been confined to his room for some weeks, is out again.
Bad roads and little travel.
Stanley Jackson is sawing birch for C. F. Saunders.
Miss Ann Rowe is on the sick list.
A. T. Powers and J. D. Kimball have finished getting their ice.
Dr. Sturdivant was in town, Saturday.

VALLEY ROAD.

School closed the 7th with Miss Marion Bennett of Bethel as teacher; pupils and parents seem well pleased with her.
Geo. Briggs stuck a bolt hook into his leg last Friday, which laid him up a few days.
Bennie Briggs Grover, who has made his home at Geo. Grover's about five years, left last Thursday afternoon.
Fred Wheeler and Mrs. Rosa Strickland of West Bethel, visited their sister Fannie, last week.

NORTH NEWRY.

Mr. Eli F. Stearns of Bethel was in town Sunday.
Dr. Sturdivant was called here Saturday.
J. S. Allen has several teams hauling his lumber to J. A. Thurston's mill.
Mrs. Wm. Warren, who was quite sick last week, is more comfortable at the present time.
Mr. Julian Farrar, who is working for J. S. Allen, went to Bethel last Saturday on business.
Mr. O. Buck, who has been pressing hay in Grafton and Newry, has gone to Andover to press for Thurston Bros.
Mrs. Francina Walker passed away Saturday, Feb. 8, at the home of her grandson. In her younger days everyone always found her ready and willing to go to help the sick, but she has been very poorly for the past few years. This winter she has been tenderly cared for by Mrs. Henry Stearns. She leaves two sons and a grandson, Wm. Walker, who has always lived with her and cared for her in her aged days. He has the tender sympathy of his many friends.

F. E. B.

We heard a man say the other morning that the abbreviation for February—Feb.—means Freeze every body, and that man looked frozen in his ulster. It was apparent that he needed the kind of warmth that stays, the warmth that reaches from head to foot, all over the body. We could have told him from personal knowledge that Hood's Sarsaparilla gives permanent warmth, it invigorates the blood and speeds it along through artery and vein, and really fits men and women, boys and girls, to enjoy cold weather and resist the attacks of disease. It gives the right kind of warmth, stimulates and strengthens at the same time, and all its benefits are lasting. There may be a suggestion in this for you.

BRYANT POND.

The village schools closed last Friday.
Miss Nellie Probie visited friends in Bethel, last week, Sunday and Monday, she was the guest of Miss Fannie Whitman.
Dr. Carroll is moving to Rumford Falls. We have a new M. D., Dr. Clark of Canton.
"The Old Maids' Convention" will be given in Grange Hall, under the auspices of the Universalist Circle, Feb. 13.
Miss Maule H. Stevens entertained her friends with a whist party, Saturday evening; the present were: Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Hathaway, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mann, Miss Florence Day, Miss Elsa Wade, Miss Nell Probie, Verne McAllister, Clarence Cole, Harry Day and Arthur Cushman.
Harry Estes and Verne McAllister are at work in Mann's mill. A family by the name of Coffin has moved into Sullivan Estes' house to care for him.
Mrs. Edith Bryant has moved into the rent over Dudley's store.
Mr. Dunn is at work in Dearborn's mill.
Horace Cushman is going back to Berlin to work.
Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mann attended the Clerk's Ball at Norway, last week.
C. J. Littlefield went to Bethel on business, last Saturday.
Mrs. Blodgett, Miss Ella Blodgett, Mrs. Guman, Mrs. Lurvey and Miss Stella Perham are at work in Mann's mill.

NEWRY.

Walter A. Foster was in Berlin, N. H., last Friday on business.
The wind has blown the snow into the roads again, making more road breaking.
There are teams from Grafton drawing birch for John Allen.
Wade Thurston was home from Andover over Sunday.
Mrs. Will Small, who has been visiting her mother and relatives in St. Louis for a number of months, is expected to return home this week.

EAST BETHEL.

Mrs. G. W. Tracy visited Norway Merchant's Day.
Mrs. J. M. Bartlett has returned from a visit to Berlin, N. H.
Miss Blanche Bartlett is working at Bryant Pond.
Mr. Sumner Brown was at home from Rumford Falls the first of the week.
Mr. Chas. Swan has gone to Washington, D. C., in partnership with Fred H. Cole, jeweler.
Miss Hester Kimball was the guest of Mrs. J. H. Estes, Rumford, last week.
Mrs. Fred H. Cole and children, with household goods, left this place for Washington the 11th.
The Young Whist Club was very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bartlett, Thursday evening of last week. After the usual time devoted to whist, refreshments were served, followed by selections on the phonograph given by Will Holt. The prizes were won by Mrs. F. B. Howe and Mr. G. W. Tracy.

NEWRY CORNER.

Miss Maria Hastings of Auburn, was in town, Saturday.
Mrs. Dorcas Goodnow has a new stove for her room. Mrs. Goodnow is slowly improving in health.
Last Sabbath was the first pleasant Sabbath of the year.
The subject of Rev. Mr. Congdon's recent sermon was "The Faithful Workman."
Some of our farmers are still harvesting ice; fine and clear, thirteen inches in thickness.
On Saturday, Mr. John Kimball telephoned here for Dr. Sturdivant to attend Miss Ann Rowe, who is seriously ill.
Another boarder has returned to Bethel town farm.
Roads are badly drifted in this section.
H. S. Hastings sent some fine looking calves to Brighton, Monday.

Miss Eliza Chase called here, Saturday.
The Patrons of Bear River Grange, on Thursday, listened to the reading of the new Constitution and By-laws, and approved the same. The merits of Indian corn and sweet corn were discussed. Indian corn received the preference. A song, by J. R. Howard, was listened to with pleasure.

ATTENTION ALL!

I am Sole Agent in this Section for the

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD

For fattening, growing and keeping in condition all kinds of stock—Horses, Cattle, Sheep or Swine. I sell it on a positive guarantee, and agree to refund your money if not satisfactory. Testimonials from your own townsmen. It saves grain and feed, and improves your stock. FINE ILLUSTRATED BOOK with the full package.

E. H. YOUNG,
BETHEL, MAINE.

A Pointer

That indicates the way the breeze of popular favor is blowing, is the gratifying support that we are receiving in our effort to save money for our customers.

Groceries

That are fresh and sweet at prices as low as the lowest. WILLIAM TELL FLOUR A SPECIALTY.

IRA C. JORDAN, BETHEL, MAINE.

GRAFTON.

J. W. Chapman is working for John Morse.
A. F. Brooks' team has hauled several loads of hay to Rumford Falls, for J. W. Brown.
E. B. Farrar is delivering hay and other supplies to Blanchard and Twitchell's camps in Cambridge.
E. I. Brown passed through town last week, on his way to his camp at Diamond. He returned Sunday.
O. B. Dodge arrived in this town, last week, after spending a few weeks in Boston. Mr. Dodge has been in Cuscutic a greater part of the time for the past two years. We understand he will remain here for a while.



This signature is on every box of the genuine
Exhaustive Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

SUNDAY RIVER.

L. U. Bartlett has purchased a pair of horses of J. J. Spinney.
Mrs. Priscilla Foster has gone to North Newry to visit her brothers.
Guy Littlehale is sawing birch for A. V. Jackson.
Mrs. Joseph Spinney is visiting at H. M. Kendall's.
Mel Rowe has been sawing ice for T. J. Sargent.
Mrs. Parker is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Lorin Trask.
Erastus Thompson has purchased a pair of horses, and is hauling birch for Merrill, Springer & Co.
U. O. Moore is re-yarding timber.
H. M. Kendall is hauling supplies to Ketchum for Emery Bros.
Mrs. J. S. Brown was surprised on Candlemas day by finding in her hen house, a hen with a fine brood of chickens and all are alive at present writing.

A Great Surprise

Is in store for all who use Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never fails to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam. Price 25c and 50c.

NORTHERN ASSURANCE CO.

OF LONDON, ENGLAND.
Amount at Risk, \$230,218,260.00
CASH ASSETS, Dec. 31, 1901.
Real Estate owned by the Company, unincumbered, \$ 130,000.00
Stocks and Bonds owned by the Company, market value, 2,273,140.00
Cash in the Company's principal office and in bank, 124,104.00
Interest due and accrued, 5,887.79
Bills Receivable, 7,826.57
Premiums in due course of collection, 359,058.05
\$2,900,011.64
LIABILITIES, Dec. 31, 1901.
Net amount of unpaid losses and claims, \$ 174,925.21
Reserves for re-insurance, 1,268,051.00
Commissions and other demands against the Co., 114,073.82
All liabilities except capital stock and net surplus, 1,557,050.07
Surplus beyond capital, 1,342,961.67
\$2,900,011.64
FREELAND HOWE, Agent,
38 Norway, Me.

Around the Pan.

"The reader may make up his mind to be pleasantly overwhelmed by the opulence and vivacity of 'Around the Pan', published by the Nutshell Publishing Company, 1059 Third Avenue, New York. The wonders begin with the frontispiece picture of President McKinley, drawn in a single line beginning at a point on the cheekbone and going round and round in a constantly widening circle, with waverings and downbearings of the pen in the proper places to secure detachment and shading. We are told that this portrait 'is considered the most unique work of its kind in the world,' and if there are degrees of uniqueness we are willing to believe that this is most the thing of which there are no duplicates. Of course there is text in addition to the pictures, and we should be surprised indeed to hear from any purchaser the opinion that he had not got his money's worth (\$2.00)."—New York Sun Jan. 11, 1902.

A pair of old English brass and irons or "fire dogs" were sold for 280 guineas in London the other day.

"What is your idea of success?" "Success," answered the man who has realized a few ambitions, "is merely the attainment of a condition which causes people who knew you years ago to look at you and smile and say, 'A fool for luck!'"

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office and Residence at
E. E. Hall's on Chapman Street.

LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.
DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office opposite P.O. } BETHEL.

F. E. LESLIE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
ANDOVER, MAINE.

Z. WHYNOT,
LODGING HOUSE AND RESTAURANT.
TRANSIENTS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.
Bridge St., RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

HERRICK BROTHERS,
MACINISTS,
Bicycle Repairing,
Fine Machine Work
a Specialty.
W. BETHEL,
ME.

New Line
—OF—
Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes,
and Rubbers,
Shoe Dressings of all kinds.
Rubber and Leather Cement.
Sole Leather by the side.
Crocheted Slipper Soles.
Repairing promptly attended to.

E. E. RANDALL,
MAIN ST., BETHEL.

THE CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.
OF NEW YORK.

ASSETS, DEC. 31, 1901.

Real Estate	\$1,100,000.00
Mortgage Loans	8,000,000.00
Stocks and Bonds	8,000,000.00
Cash in Office and Bank	500,000.00
Unpaid Premiums	1,000,000.00
Unpaid Losses	1,000,000.00
Unpaid Dividends	1,000,000.00
Unpaid Interest	1,000,000.00
Unpaid Taxes	1,000,000.00
Unpaid Other	1,000,000.00
Total Assets	\$11,000,000.00
Gross Assets	\$11,000,000.00
Net Assets	\$11,000,000.00
Admitted Assets	\$11,000,000.00
Net Unpaid Losses	\$1,000,000.00
Unpaid Premiums	\$1,000,000.00
Unpaid Losses	\$1,000,000.00
Unpaid Dividends	\$1,000,000.00
Unpaid Interest	\$1,000,000.00
Unpaid Taxes	\$1,000,000.00
Unpaid Other	\$1,000,000.00
Total Liabilities and Surplus	\$11,000,000.00

FREELAND HOWE, Agent,
Norway, Me.

ARTHUR E. MORRISON, Agent,
Rumford Falls, Me.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday day of January in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and two, the following matter having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel News, a newspaper published at Bethel, Maine, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of February, A. D. 1902, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

HATTIE G. CHAPMAN late of Bethel, deceased (and her estate) presented for allowance by **HONORABLE N. UPSON**, administrator.

HERMAN B. BROWN, ward of Albany, first account presented for allowance by **FRANCIS B. TITEL**, guardian.

ADOLPH E. HERRICK, Judge of Probate. A true copy—Attest:

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

CONSUMPTION

The Period of Danger.

During the recent trial of a suit to collect a medical fee a witness was put on the stand to prove the correctness of the physician's bill.

The man was asked by counsel for the defense whether the doctor did not make several visits after the patient was out of danger.

"No," was the reply, "I considered the patient in danger so long as the doctor continued his visits."

Whiting.

All whittings are made from chalk. The more common preparations sometimes contain considerable gritty matter, which scratches highly polished surfaces. These coarse particles may be removed in this manner: Mix the whiting with water to a paste and then add water until it is very thin. Strain through cheesecloth and let the strained mixture settle. Pour off the water and dry the whiting.

WIT AND WISDOM.

Dyspepsia—bane of human existence. Burdock Blood Bitters cures it, promptly, permanently. Regulates and tones the stomach.

SARCSAM.
Editor—Always write your jokes on the thinnest paper you can get. Young Humorist—Why? Editor—So I can see through them.

Is it a burn? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. A cut? Use Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At your druggist's.

THE DIAGNOSIS.
Husband—What did the doctor say, Mary?
Wife—Not much. He asked me to put out my tongue.
Husband—Yes.
Wife—And he said, "Overwork."
Husband (with a long breath of relief)—Then you'll have to give it a rest. I guess that doctor knows his business.

The corporation which is equipped with a modern legal department is in a position to laugh at necessity, which knows no law.

Ever think that when you are sitting quietly in a corner, you are lessening the chance that people are saying you are a fool?

Coughs and colds, down to the very borderland of consumption, yield to the soothing healing influences of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

A Hitch in the Performance.
Proprietor—"Well! What is it?"
Employee—"There's a mouse in Leo's cage, and the female lion tamer's lost her nerve and can't enter!"

A man may not thoroughly realize what a small figure he cuts in the world; but when he is fifty or sixty years old he begins to have suspicions that are very near the truth.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Riotous Extravagance. Mrs. Grady—"Sure, th' Brogans are a lazy, wasteful lot of shalpeens!" Mrs. Daly—"They be tho! They've just paid two months' rent sooner than go to th' small throuble ay moving!"

"I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a number of years and have no hesitancy in saying that it is the best remedy for coughs, colds and croup I have ever used in my family. I have not words to express my confidence in this remedy.—Mrs. J. A. MOORE, North Star, Mich.
For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

In a Nutshell. Young Citizen—"Do you really think that modern manners are degenerate?" Old Citizen—Oh, yes, indeed; we used to be surprised when people were rude; now we feel surprised when they are polite."

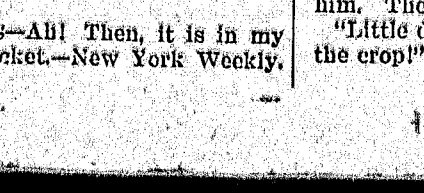
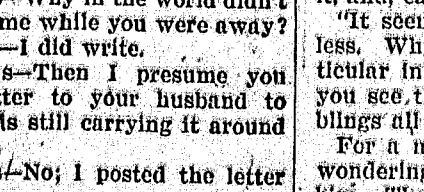
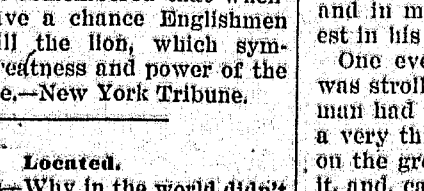
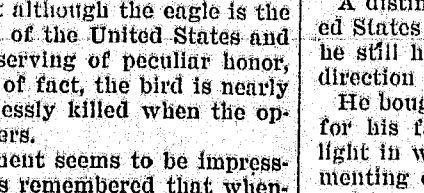
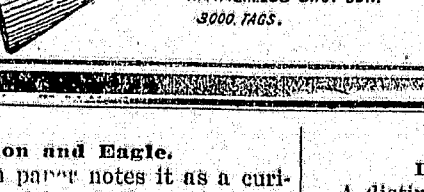
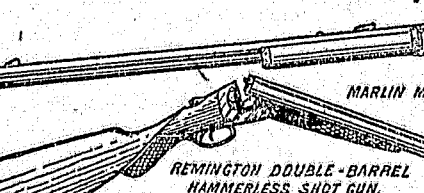
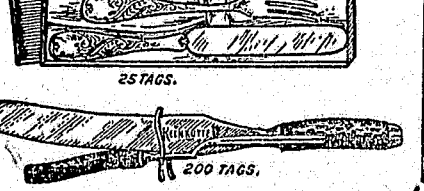
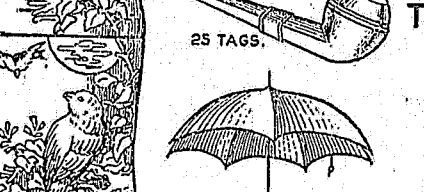
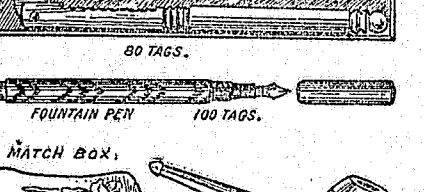
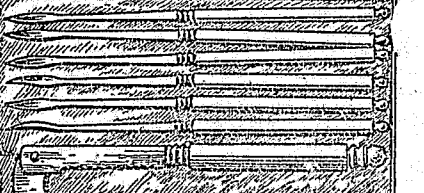
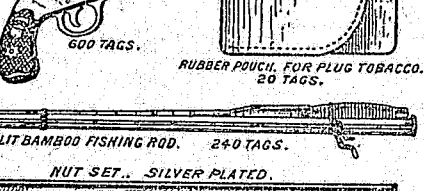
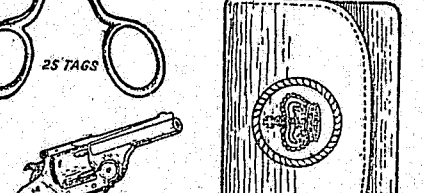
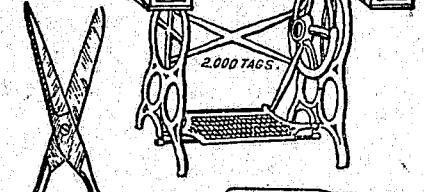
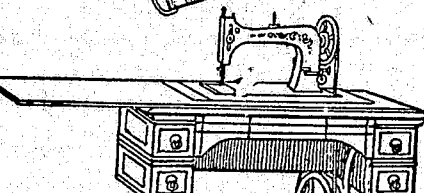
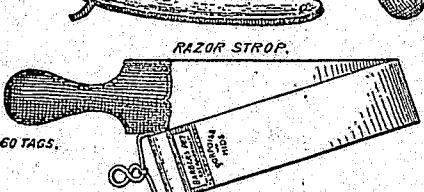
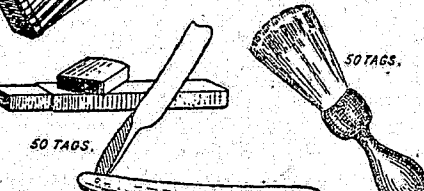
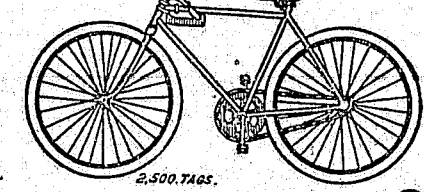
When you lack energy, do not re-lash your food, feel dull and stupid, after eating, all you need is a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They will make you feel like a new man and give you an appetite like a bear. For sale by Wiley.

Mr. Wheeler Got Rid of His Rheumatism.

During the winter of 1898 I was so lame in my joints, in fact all over my body, that I could hardly hobble around, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. From the first application I began to get well, and was cured and have worked steadily all the year.—R. Wheeler, Northwood, N. Y.
For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; E. L. Tebbets, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; H. W. Dennison, West Bethel.

FREE FOR TOBACCO TAGS

"Star," "Horse Shoe," "Standard Navy," "Spearhead," "Drummond," "Natural Leaf," "Good Luck," "Piper," "Heidsieck," "Boot Jack," "Nobby Spun Roll," "J. T.," "Old Honesty," "Master Workman," "Jolly Tar," "Sickle," "Brandywine," "Cross Bow," "Old Peach and Honey," "Razor," "H. Rice, Greenville," "Tennessee Crosstie," "Planet," "Neptune," "Ole Vargit," "Granger Twist," (two Granger Twist tags being equal to one of others mentioned). Red tin tags from "Tinsley's 16 oz. Natural Leaf" and W. N. Tinsley's picture tin tags, and Trade Mark stickers from "Five Brothers Pipe Smoking" Tobacco are also good for Presents.



PAPER BANDS

FROM

FLORODORA

CLEAR HAVANA FILLER

SUMATRA WRAPPER

3 FOR 10 CENTS

CIGARS

TAGS AND "FLORODORA" BANDS ARE OF EQUAL VALUE AND MAY BE ASSORTED.

Our New Illustrated CATALOGUE OF PRESENTS FOR 1902

includes many articles not shown here. It contains the most attractive List of Presents ever offered for Tags, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents.

Our offer of Presents for Tags will expire Nov. 30th, 1902.

Write your name and address plainly on outside of package containing Tags, and forward Tags by registered mail, or express prepaid. Be sure to have your package securely wrapped, so that Tags will not be lost in transit. Send Tags and requests for Presents (also requests for catalogues) to

C. Hy. BROWN,
4241 Folsom Ave.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Marlin Magazine Rifle
30/30 CALIBER.
2,000 TAGS.

Remington Double-Barrel Hammerless Shot Gun.
3,000 TAGS.

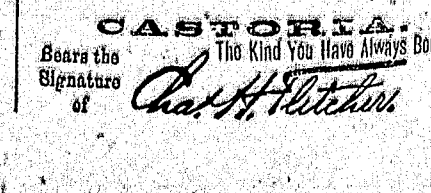
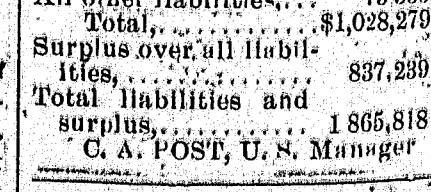
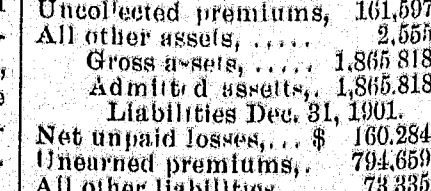
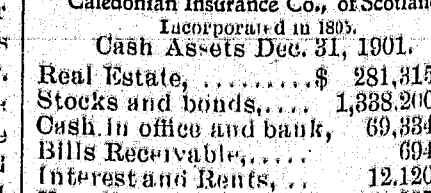
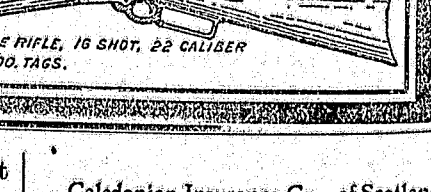
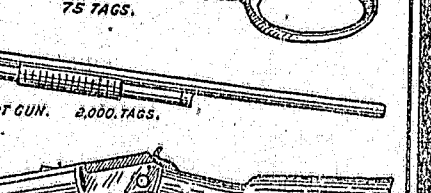
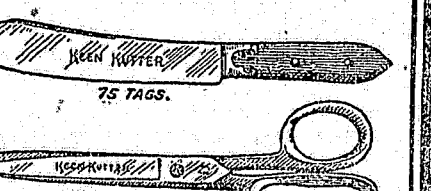
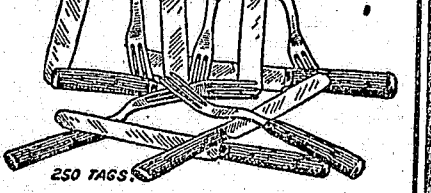
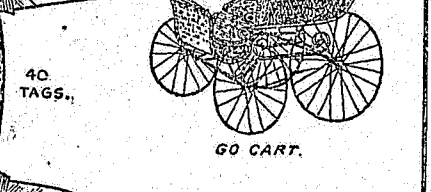
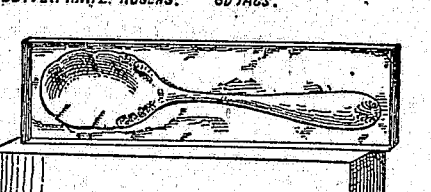
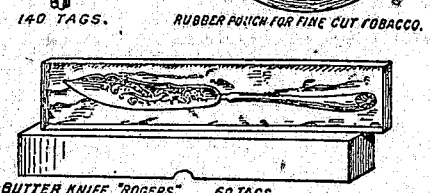
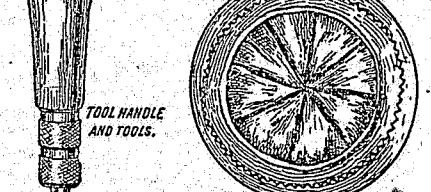
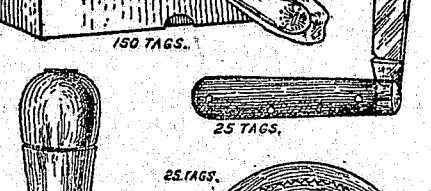
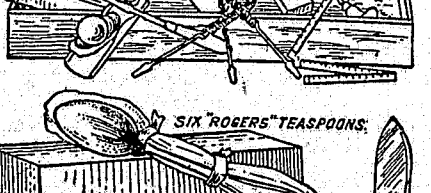
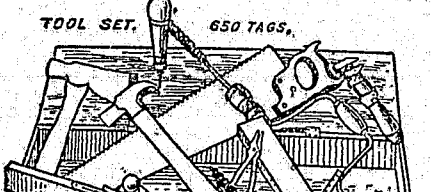
Marlin Magazine Rifle, 16 Shot, 22 Caliber
1,800 TAGS.

Marlin Magazine Rifle, 16 Shot, 22 Caliber
1,800 TAGS.

Marlin Magazine Rifle, 16 Shot, 22 Caliber
1,800 TAGS.

Marlin Magazine Rifle, 16 Shot, 22 Caliber
1,800 TAGS.

Marlin Magazine Rifle, 16 Shot, 22 Caliber
1,800 TAGS.



Can't Stop

Constant backache—Tired all the time. Nerves on edge. Distressing Urinary trouble. Hard to keep up. With any Kidney illness.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Relieve the aches of back promptly—cure Kidney and Bladder troubles.

Mr. J. E. H. Towns, Boston, carriage manufacturer, son street, Bedford, Mass. Doan's Kidney Pills. I found them a most valuable remedy. I am so many useless remedies that when one is found to prove good what is the pleasure to endorse the product. Doan's Kidney Pills, my drug store, under the satisfactory results I am in making the above statement.

Doan's Kidney Pills stores; 50 cents. Foster-Palo, N. Y.

GRAND TRUNK

Time Table in Effect December 1st, 1901.

Island Pond, leave, Gorbham, Gilead, West Bethel, Lookes Mills, Bryant Pond, South Paris, Lewiston, Portland.

Portland, leave, Lewiston, South Paris, Bryant Pond, Lookes Mills, Bethel, arrive, West Bethel, Gilead, Gorbham, Island Pond.

The train which leaves 2:30 A. M., and the Portland at 6:00 P. M. all others every day except Sunday paper train leaves 7:30 A. M., arriving at 1:15 A. M. and at Berlin, 11:15 A. M. W. A. BURNHAM.

WANT CO

WANTED MEN OR WOMEN to sell the most useful article ever in hold use. Large profits. People's Supply Company.

WANTED

Bethel Manufacturer

Delivered at our coming winter. One foot of Lumber, for the best market price will buy Pine, Spruce, Basswood, White Birch, Yellow Birch, Oak, and Ash. We market for timber the kinds of lumber.

BETHEL MANUFACTURER

A Card

We, the undersigned, agree to refund the cent bottle of Green Syrup of Tar if it fails to cough or cold. We a 25-cent bottle of Perry or money refunded in 13m6

For Sale

Stock of General \$3000—with loan of \$500 of business, situated in village on Grand Annual business \$35. Excellent location wood for Portland market. Apply to JOHN E. COBB.

Pure Milk

delivered in Bethel per quart. Custom in taking milk in February and continue their milk in June, gust, at 4 cts. Drop C.

EXECUTOR'S

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the estate of J. E. H. Towns, deceased, and given the estate of said deceased to the care of said executor, and that all persons having claims against said estate are required to present them immediately.

Bethel, N. Y. Jan. 30, 1902.



Can't Stand It.

Constant headache—
Tired all the time.
Nerves on edge.
Distressing urinary troubles.
Hard to keep up
With any kidney ills.

Doan's Kidney Pills

Relieve the aches of a bad
back promptly—cure all
Kidney and Bladder troubles.

Mr. J. E. H. Townsend, of Townsend Bros., carriage manufacturers, of 19 Jefferson street, Bedford, Me., says: "We used Doan's Kidney Pills in our family, and found them a most valuable remedy. There are so many useless remedies on the market that when one is found which experience proves does what is claimed for it, it is a pleasure to endorse that preparation. I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at John Berry's drug store, under Hotel Thacher, and the satisfactory results obtained warrants me in making the above statement."

Doan's Kidney Pills sold at all drug stores; 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect December 11, 1901.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Island Pond, leave,	2:30	6:30
Gorham,	4:34	8:30
Gilead,	5:38	9:37
West Bethel,	6:47	10:40
BETHEL, arrive,	5:14	8:53
Lookes Mills,	5:30	9:00
Bryant Pond,	5:30	9:05
South Paris,	6:03	9:30
Lewiston,	7:05	10:30
Portland,	8:00	11:15

TRAINS GOING WEST.

	A. M.	P. M.
Portland, leave,	8:15	1:30
Lewiston,	9:00	2:30
South Paris,	10:00	3:38
Bryant Pond,	10:28	4:16
Lookes Mills,	10:35	4:28
BETHEL, arrive,	10:46	4:38
West Bethel,	10:54	4:46
Gilead,	11:05	4:57
Gorham,	11:33	5:40
Island Pond,	1:30	7:50

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2:30 A. M. and the one which leaves Portland at 6:00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

Sunday paper train leaves Portland at 7:30 A. M., arriving at Bethel 10:05 A. M., and at Berlin, 11:15 A. M.

W. A. BUNTING, Agent.

WANT COLUMN.

WANTED MEN OR WOMEN IN EVERY COUNTY to sell the most novel, ingenious and useful article ever invented for household use. Large profits. Sample for 10 cents. People's Supply Company, Waldoboro, Me.

WANTED BY

Bethel Manufacturing Co.

Delivered at our Factory the coming winter, ONE MILLION feet of Lumber, for which the highest market price will be paid. We buy Pine, Spruce, Hemlock, Fir, Basswood, White Birch, Silver Birch, Yellow Birch, Rock Maple, Oak, and Ash. We are also in the market for timber lots containing the kinds of lumber above stated.

BETHEL MANUFACTURING CO.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

G. R. WILEY.

For Sale.

Stock of General Merchandise, \$8000—with loan of store, good will of business, situated in flourishing village on Grand Trunk R. R. Annual business \$8000 to \$10,000. Excellent location to buy cord wood for Portland and Lewiston market. Apply to JOHN E. COBB, Auburn, Me.

Pure Milk

delivered in Bethel Village at 5 cts. per quart. Customers that start in taking milk in the month of February and continue, will get their milk in June, July and August, at 4 cts. Drop me a postal.

C. C. MERRILL.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the will of ALBERT S. TWITCHETT, late of Gorham, in the county of Coos and State of New Hampshire deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately. JOHN E. BENTON, Executor. Berlin, N. H., Jan. 30, 1902.

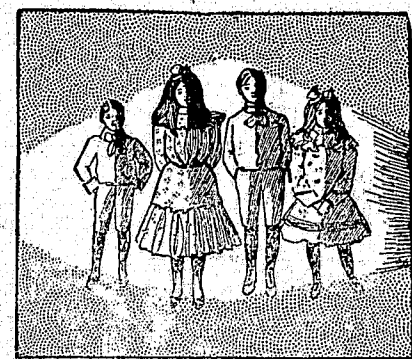


THE SPECTER LAMP.

An Effective Trick That Will Surprise Your Playmates.

Here is a trick which is always very effective at a party or any gathering of young people.

Take a tin cup or a cup of some other metal and fill it almost full of spirits of wine. Into this put a teaspoonful of common table salt and stir it thoroughly until the salt is dissolved. Place this upon a wire frame and fix the frame over a spirit lamp or a dark lantern so that none of the light from the lan-



A SPECTER LAMP.

tern can shine into any part of the room. This should be done in one end of the room and the company seated in a line as near the center of the room as possible.

As soon as the cup gets so hot that you cannot rest the tip of your finger against it hold a lighted match near the mixture of spirits of wine and salt. A very small yellow flame will arise from the surface and gradually increase in size. Now put out the other light in the room, and in a moment you will observe a most peculiar effect. Everything in the room, whatever its previous color, will now be a most positive yellow. If the yellow light from the cup is not quite strong enough, throw some more salt in the mixture, and then the yellow flames will be still stronger in color. Reds, blues, blacks, whites, greens, everything will lose all its previous tint and become a ghastly solid yellow.

You will hardly be able to recognize your little friends, and they will scarcely know you. Their hair, faces, clothes, the chairs they sit on and all the rest of the furniture, the carpet—in fact, everything in the room will look as if it had suddenly received a thick coat of yellow paint. This is a very quick way of changing brunettes to blonds, and there will not be a single laddie or lassie with raven tresses in the room.

Now place an ordinary light at the extreme other end of the room, and the effect will be two lights, one white and the other yellow. You must be careful not to have the white light stronger than the yellow one, and then while one-half of each will appear in its proper colors, the other half will still be a vivid yellow, and the dividing lines will be sharply defined.

To get the best effect of this you and your friends should be seated in two lines facing each other, with a light on each end of the lines.

A little girl with black hair and a gray dress, for instance, will present a most peculiar appearance, looking perfectly natural on one side, while on the other side she will be yellow from head to toe.—New York Herald.

Hunted the Hunter.

The hunters were telling how, hunting the hare, he doubled and doubled and doubled again.

Until little Tommy, a listener there, Was sent off to bed with the word in his brain.

He dreamed that he had roused a hare And, mounted on his rocking mare, Was riding swifter than the breeze, Gaining on it by degrees.

Truth, exactly when he thought His prey was certain to be caught, Behold, before his very eyes, It doubled—into twice its size!

While Tommy wondered what to do Off again the creature flew. Again he rode and, bit by bit, Approached and nearly captured it, And once again, to his dismay, It doubled and pursued its way.

And so throughout the wild career The hare, whenever he drew near, Doubled, doubled, doubled still, Larger growing yet, until Finally, with malice grim, Pierce of aspect, huge of limb, The hare turned back and hunted him.

The Foot as a Sponge.

Cats, large and small, make the most careful toilet of any class of animals, excepting some of the opossums. Lions and tigers wash themselves in exactly the same manner as the cat, wetting the dark, India rubberlike ball of the forefoot and the inner toe and passing it over the face and behind the ears. The foot is thus at the same time a face sponge and brush, and the rough tongue combs the rest of the body.

Boys and Bad Habits.

We know a man who is trying to quit tobacco. He hates the habit and really wants to get rid of it, but it is almost an impossibility. Boys, don't begin bad habits. There never was a bad habit that wasn't a curse, whereas good habits are always a blessing.—Acheson Globe.

Kites For Towing Boats.

Kites are being used on the French river Moselle for towing boats. An experiment was tried with a kite six and a half feet long, which towed a boat containing six persons and made good headway against a strong current.

Without a Name.

Teacher—Anonymous means without a name. Write a sentence showing you understand how to use the word.

After Searching Tests

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy Has Proved Itself to be the Only

Positive Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

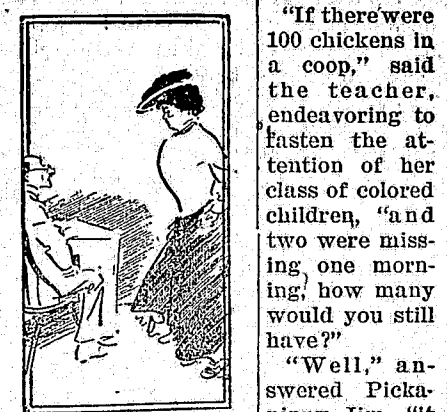
Thousands of requests for free bottles of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy are received nearly everyday by the manufacturers, and upon strict investigation it has been found that no less than 91 out of every hundred of those receiving trial bottles have been so helped by the Remedy sent, that they have bought large sized bottles at their druggists.

It has been proven beyond question that Favorite Remedy is the very best medicine known for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia Chronic Constipation, and the sicknesses peculiar to women. The manufacturers are prepared to send free trial bottles postpaid to all those who will write, giving their full name and post office address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper.

Put some of your urine in a glass tumbler; if in 24 hours it has a sediment, or a milky, cloudy condition; if it is pale or discolored,ropy or stringy; if you need a good medicine, and Favorite Remedy is the best one you can take. It speedily cures such dangerous symptoms as pain in the back, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, scalding burning pain in passing water, staining of your linen by the urine and inability to hold it. Also the unpleasant and dangerous effects produced on the system by the use of whiskey or beer.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sold at all drug stores at \$1.00 a bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

Anything to Oblige.



Manager—You won't do. I want an unmarried woman for this part.

Actress—Oh, that I'll be all right. I'll get a divorce.—New York Journal.

Faithful Girl.



Misses—Why, Jane! What are you doing with that satchel?

Jane—Please, mum, Mr. John told me to keep my eye on it while he went up stairs.—Chicago News.

Womanlike.

He—I think a woman's club, to be successful, should aim at something far removed from "female suffrage."

She—I can't agree with you. I believe that should be its sole object.

He—Exactly. "Why don't you go home and get warm, little boy?"

"Cause we live in a steam heated flat, that."—Philadelphia Press.

Wined For using Dirty Milk Can.

Samuel Haugdahl, state dairy inspector for Minnesota, recently fined a Martin county creamery patron \$28 for sending his milk to the creamery in a dirty can. May Samuel's backbone never grow shorter is the comment of The Creamery Journal.

A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache.

25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown? Use the

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers

25c. of Druggists, or R. P. Hall & Co., New York, N. Y.

Hamburg Bremen Fire Insurance Company of Hamburg, Germany.

Assets Dec. 31, 1901.	
Collateral Loans	\$30,000.00
Stocks and Bonds	1,335,670.84
Cash in office and Bank	89,214.90
Agents' Balances	2,581.20
Interest and Rents	16,354.16
Uncollected premiums	94,485.30
Gross Assets	\$1,562,306.40
Deduct items not admitted	2,581.20
Admitted Assets	\$1,559,725.20
Liabilities, Dec. 31, 1901.	
Net unpaid losses	\$101,985.00
Unearned Premiums	1,103,659.80
Total	\$1,205,644.80
Surplus over all liabilities	\$354,080.40
Total liabilities and surplus	\$1,559,725.20

FREELAND HOWE, Agent, Norway, Me.

Queen Insurance Company of America.

Assets Dec. 31, 1901.	
Real Estate	\$710,164.73
Stocks and Bonds	3,677,506.63
Cash in office and Bank	105,915.05
Interest and Rents due and accrued	47,072.34
Uncollected Premiums	425,118.10
All other Assets	6,168.94

Gross Admitted Assets, \$5,002,346.19

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1901.

Net unpaid Losses, \$228,719.43

Unearned Premiums, \$1,855,738.73

All other Liabilities, \$170,005.77

Total, \$2,255,063.93

Cash Capital, \$500,000

Surplus over all Liabilities, \$3,007,782.26

\$5,002,346.19

W. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents, So. Paris, Me.

37

London Assurance Corporation of London, England.

Assets Dec. 31, 1901.

Stocks and Bonds, \$1,965,363.74

Cash in office and Bank, \$101,240.35

Bills Receivable, \$10.27

Interest and Rents, \$5,212.40

Uncollected Premiums, \$298,128.00

All other assets, \$7,298.63

Gross Assets, \$2,467,293.38

Deduct items not admitted, \$2,467,293.38

Admitted Assets, \$2,467,293.38

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1901.

Net unpaid losses, \$144,354.06

Unearned Premiums, \$953,511.69

All other liabilities, \$82,894.51

Total, \$1,180,760.26

Cash Capital, \$400,000.00

Surplus over all liabilities, \$1,086,498.22

Total liabilities and surplus, \$2,467,293.38

W. J. WHEELER & CO., Agents, So. Paris, Me.

37

Lloyds Plate Glass Insurance Co. of New York.

Incorporated in 1882.

Amount at risk, \$17,008,024.15.

Cash assets Dec. 31, 1901.

Real estate owned by the company, unincumbered, \$265,000.00

Stocks and bonds owned by the company, market val. \$355,304.40

Cash in company's principal office and in bank, \$18,551.64

Premiums in due course of collection, \$60,903.38

\$870,909.40

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1901.

Net amount of unpaid losses and claims, \$3,214.02

Reserved for re-insurance, \$232,454.30

Commissions and other demands against the Co., \$27,980.63

All liabilities except capital stock and net surplus, \$263,649.04

Capital paid up in cash, \$500,000.00

Surplus beyond capital, \$166,260.36

\$870,909.40

U. S. Branch, Sun Insurance Office, Assets Dec. 31, 1901.

Real Estate, \$250,000.00

Mortgage Loans, \$188,000.00

Stocks and Bonds, \$1,098,447.50

Cash in office and Bank, \$248,006.16

Agents' Balances, \$171,884.01

Interest and Rents, \$19,012.18

Uncollected Premiums, \$1,643.90

Admitted Assets, \$2,657,954.44

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1901.

Net unpaid losses, \$103,091.93

Unearned Premiums, \$1,518,752.50

All other liabilities, \$13,267.10

Total, \$1,735,111.53

Surplus over all liabilities, \$932,142.91

Total liabilities and surplus, \$2,657,954.44

FREELAND HOWE, Agent, Norway, Me.

37

The Franklin Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia.

Assets Dec. 31, 1901.

Real Estate, \$228,000

Mortgage Loans, \$118,508

Collateral Loans, \$329,423.55

Stocks and Bonds, \$2,550,127.50

Cash in office and Bank, \$60,761.35

Interest and Rents, \$1,830.90

Uncollected Premiums, \$72,339.72

Gross Assets, \$3,087,001.53

Admitted Assets, \$3,087,001.53

Liabilities Dec. 31, 1901.

Net unpaid losses, \$40,750.30

Unearned Premiums, \$1,559,010.82

Total, \$1,608,761.21

Cash Capital, \$400,000

Surplus over all liabilities, \$1,078,240.32

Total liabilities and surplus, \$3,087,001.53

37

The American Insurance Co., Philadelphia, Penn.

Assets, Dec. 31, 1901.

Real Estate, \$307,178.21

Mortgage Loans, \$289,423.55

Collateral Loans, \$2,700.00

Stocks and Bonds, \$290,553.30

Cash in Office and Bank, \$72,000.01

Interest and Rents, \$20,999.20

DISCONTENT

Unhappiness Caused by Disordered Nerves and Completely Cured by Dr. Greene's Nervura.

You can't stop worrying by just trying to. Worry is wrecking your life and you know it, but you say, "I just can't help it," and keep right on worrying.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy will aid you quickly. If your nerves are all right you won't spend your life, and burn up your attractiveness in worry. Stop and think about this and think of the multitudes of women who have been helped by this medicine.

Mrs. L. E. MURPHY, 18 High St., New Bedford, Mass., says:

"I have been a terrible sufferer for more than a year with my head. I never knew rest or peace night or day. Every nerve in my head was humming, constantly. I doctored with the best doctors in the city, but I got no relief. I was utterly discouraged until a lady friend advised me to try Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy.

"I have now taken six bottles of the Nervura and three boxes of Dr. Greene's Laxura Pills, and I am more than happy and grateful to Dr. Greene for his wonderful medicine. I am glad to say that I know once more what peace and good health are. I can eat and sleep well, and work with comfort. I advise all sufferers to make no delay in using Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and I guarantee that they can be cured by Dr. Greene's great nerve cure."

Be strong and healthy. Keep nature's gifts intact. Worry will drop out of your life as soon as your nerves are in perfect control.

These same nerves give you the headaches and pains that drag you down. Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is the perfect assistance you need. Don't waste an hour before beginning its use. Consult Dr. Greene if you are puzzled. Call or write. His address is 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass. Dr. Greene's Laxura Pills are a grand cure for Constipation. They are gentle but efficient. They never gripe. If your druggist doesn't have them, send 25 cents to Dr. Greene.

ORIGINAL JUDGE LYNCH.

He was a Brave and Useful Member of Our Early Society.

Tradition sometimes plays strange pranks with dead men's reputations. It would make an interesting half hour for the eavesdropper beyond the Styx if he could hear the exchange of amenities between Duns Scotus and Judge Lynch, the one a shrewd, clear reasoner, whose name now signifies a fool; the other a simple Quaker gentleman, whose name has come to stand for organized savagery.

Charles Lynch was a man whose services to his country as a brave pioneer and right-ought justice, as a soldier and a statesman, are by no means deserving of oblivion, still less of obloquy. It seems indeed one of the injustices of fate that his name should now be universally applied to proceedings that no one would condemn more heartily than he. The records of the court of Bedford county, in Virginia, and those of various Quaker meetings, the journals of the Virginia house of burgesses and of the first constitutional convention, taken together with family documents and traditions, show him to have been an upright and useful member of society and a wise and energetic leader at the most important crisis of American history.—Atlantic.

Volunteers in South America.

There is a gentleman in Boston who spent a number of years among the various little South American republics and who gives an interesting account of the methods of one of these small states when it comes to a question of making war. The "navy" of the particular power referred to consists of a single old fashioned side wheel steamer, armed with one gun. In time of peace she is engaged in hauling freight up and down the river which runs close to the capital.

At the outbreak of one of the periodical wars not so very long ago the president of the republic took charge of the steamer and started up stream on a recruiting expedition, leaving his senior general in charge of the military preparations at the capital. A couple of days later the steamer returned, and some seventy miserable looking natives, each firmly bound with a strong rope, were marched off, and turned over to the general, with a note from the president which read:

Dear General—I send you herewith seventy volunteers. Please return the ropes at once.

—Boston Herald.

A Vanishing Tip.

When varnishing wood, the work must be done in a warm room at a temperature of at least 75 degrees F. At a lower temperature the moisture in the air will give a milky and cloudy appearance to the varnish. On the other hand, at the higher temperature the moisture is not precipitated until the alcohol of the varnish has sufficiently evaporated to leave a thin smooth film of shellac. The durability and gloss are dependent on this.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Who, the undersigned, have known J. C. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

REDHEADED JOE AND QUARRELSOME TOM

Twenty-five years ago I taught school in southern Nebraska, which was only thinly settled in those days. But the few settlers were hardy men and women, living honest lives and going on slowly but steadily to prosperity, and I had a pleasant time among them.

My schoolhouse was a very primitive affair, indeed. It was small, unplastered and unplastered, but had a good floor and fairly comfortable seats, and my pupils, of whom there were twenty-five, were mostly hearty, wholesome boys and girls.

One warm day in spring I opened the windows and doors to let in the genial sunshine and was busy with my classes, when I walked a strange boy whom I had never seen in the neighborhood.

He was thickly freckled, had red hair and was poorly dressed, but was very clean. He came directly to my desk.

"May I come to school, teacher?" he asked, looking at me earnestly.

"Where do you live, my boy?" I questioned.

"Just back here by the edge of the woods," he replied.

"What is your name?" I asked.

"Joe Morton," said he, adding, "We just moved here."

"Well, Joseph," said I, "you may come to school. Come this afternoon and bring all your books."

A bright look came into his face as I said this, but he made no reply, and went out as unceremoniously as he came.

He made a queer picture as he went down the aisle. His clothing was patched, his coat was too big for him, and he carried a large, ragged hat in his hand, but held up his head in a self-respecting way, and I felt sure that Joe Morton was good and manly, and I resolved to help him all I could.

I was afraid he might not have a very pleasant time with a certain few of the boys, for, although they really were not bad boys at heart, they were much given to making fun of any newcomer and sometimes made it very unpleasant for a boy who seemed odd or strange to them.

The leader of this set was Tom Atherton, a bright boy, but one who had very little kindly feeling for any one in school, excepting his little sister, Pearl. Pearl Atherton was about seven years old and the most beautiful child I have ever seen. Tom loved her with a love that was almost worship, but to the rest of the pupils he was something of a tease and a torment, always teasing and making fun of some one and sometimes in a most thoughtless, unkind way.

I had many serious talks with him on the subject, but as soon as he was out of the schoolroom he seemed to forget and went back to his old ways.

As Joe went down the aisle I glanced at Tom and saw that his eyes were twinkling mischievously, which I was sure boded no good to Joe; but I thought he would be able to defend himself.

In the afternoon Joe came, and, after I had assigned his lessons, took his seat quietly.

At recess I heard Tom's voice singing out:

I know a boy whose name is Joe,
With boots all out at the toe, too.

I heard no answer from Joe, and soon Tom said mockingly:

"What am I offered for the hat? Bid quick! The only one left that came out of the ark! How much am I offered? Who'll make it one dollar? Who'll make it one dollar?"

And so it went from day to day, Tom saying unkind, jeering things as soon as he supposed himself out of sight and Joe taking it quietly. Sometimes a quick flush would pass over his face and his lips would quiver, but no word escaped him.

I thought best to appear not to know what was going on between them, thinking it would soon wear itself out and perhaps Joe would feel better to think I did not know, but I kept him with me as much as I could and grew to like him very much.

He made rapid progress in his studies, and his everyday life showed strength of character.

I could always depend on him to tell the truth on every occasion, and, looking into his earnest face, I would forget the buggy clothes, the fiery red hair and the ragged hat.

Not far from the schoolhouse was a wide, deep stream of water which ran dank and turbid in the spring. It was crossed by a footbridge with a railing on both sides. Nearly half the children crossed this bridge to get to school.

On pleasant days we often sat on the bank to eat our dinner, which we brought with us.

One lovely day in early June we were seated there after eating our dinner. I was reading a book, and the children were amusing themselves in various ways.

Pearl Atherton strolled alone across the bridge to look for violets, which sometimes grew on the opposite side.

In coming back she stopped on the middle of the bridge, threw some leaves into the water and leaned against the railing, watching them as they floated away.

The railing was old and in some manner had become so loosened that it gave way with her weight, and, with a piercing cry, she went down and out of sight.

Tom stood upon the bank, white and speechless, with a look of agony I shall never forget. He could not swim and so could never reach her.

But at the first cry Joe had stripped off his coat and in a minute plunged in and swam steadily toward the spot where the little golden head went down.

He grasped her as she rose to the surface the second time, raised her head out of the water and slowly swam with her to the bank.

When I took her from his arms and laid her upon the grass, the beautiful face was white and still, but she had been in the water such a short time that a vigorous rubbing soon made her open her eyes and speak to us, and she was soon talking in her usual manner.

We wrapped her up as well as we could and sent her home with a neighbor who was passing in a wagon.

Joe ran home, changed his clothes and came back none the worse for his wetting.

After the bell rang I missed Joe and Tom from their seats.

The back door was ajar, and I looked out.

There stood Tom, with tears in his eyes, holding both Joe's hands.

"Can you ever forgive me?" he was saying. "I have been too hateful for anything, but I'm awfully sorry, Joe. If you'll forgive me, I'll be a better fellow about this. If Pearl had been drowned, I don't know what I would have done. Oh, Joe, I thought I would die when I saw her go under the water. I can't ever thank you enough!"

"I don't want any thanks," said Joe, putting his hand on Tom's shoulder. "It is all right. I was glad to do it. Don't say anything more about it, please."

They talked a few minutes longer, but I did not hear what they were saying. Then they remembered that the bell had rung, and they came into the schoolhouse.

From that day Tom was a different boy. He was quiet and kind with the

other pupils, and he and Joe were fast friends. He grew earnest and manly from seeing Joe's honest, upright life.

When the term closed, I came to my eastern home and after a few years entirely lost track of my pupils. I did not know whether they had drifted or what they were doing, though I often wondered.

In the fall of 1890 I took a trip along the Pacific coast and, one Sunday morning, in company with a friend, went to one of the finest churches I had seen in that locality.

As the minister began to speak I thought I saw something familiar in his face and manner, but could not place him. He gave one of the most earnest, eloquent sermons to which I had ever listened.

I sat and wondered where I could have seen that man before. Suddenly it came to me. It was the look and manner of my pupil of years ago, Joe Morton.

I waited to speak to him and was invited to call at his home the next day. And there I found him the same Joe in heart, nobly, tenderly caring for his feeble, white haired mother and invalid father.

He has made for himself a name not soon to be forgotten in the state in which he lives. He is a strength and inspiration to his friends. He has written several books that stand high in the literature of our country, and once he was only a ragged, barefooted boy. What may you not accomplish if you stand for the right and "try, try again?"—Golden Days.

Why Girls Can't Throw Straight.
The difference between a girl's throwing and a boy's is this—the boy crooks his elbow and reaches back with the upper part of his arm nearly at right angles with his body, and the forearm at about an angle of 45 degrees. The direct act of throwing is accomplished by bringing the arm back with a sort of snap, working every joint of the arm from shoulder to wrist. The girl throws with her whole arm rigid, the boy with his whole arm relaxed. Why this marked and unmistakable difference exists may be explained by the fact that the collar bone in the female anatomy is some inches longer and set some inches lower down than in the masculine frame. The long, crook, awkward bone interferes with the full and free use of the arm. That is the reason why a girl cannot throw a stone with any certainty of hitting the object she intends to strike.—Family Herald.

The Sketch Was Incomplete.
Maggie was having her drawing lesson, and one day her governess sat down in a chair and told Maggie to try if she could make a sketch of her.

After a time she walked across to see how the sketch was getting on. "Why, Maggie," she exclaimed, "you've drawn me standing beside the chair instead of sitting down!"

Maggie looked dreadfully hurt. "But I hadn't got to that yet," she explained. "I was just going to bend you down when you came and looked!"



It is not always the man with the biggest herd of cows who clears the most money from his dairy, says American Cultivator.

Glit edged butter is more to be desired on the average customer's plate than any delicacy of the season.

The reason some farmers never extract the latent gold in dairy cows is that they persist in looking to the grain and corn fields for it.

The dairy woman who churns before "sun up" in the morning often makes firm grained butter without the use of ice.

It is a curious fact and yet true that some of the most profitable moments any one engaged in dairying can spend are in repeated washing of the hands.

It is a parody on cleanliness to try to strain filth out of milk when it might have been obviated by the exercise of the most ordinary precautions.

Despite all of the laws to the contrary, skimmed cheese is yet sold for full cream and oleomargarine for real butter. Where is the remedy?

Those people who consider milking irksome will never make good dairymen.

While it pays to raise good hogs in conjunction with the dairy, it never has nor never will pay the manufacturer to keep the swine quartered near a cheese factory or creamery.

In the writer's experience the average man cannot milk more than ten cows with profit at one sitting. The reason is that tired muscles cannot extract the milk from the udder with proper facility. Moral.—Do not hug the delusion that you are economizing when you throw a large amount of work on to your milkers.

It is a wanton waste to throw fodder corn in the wholestack before cows, especially if the canes are spread about the fields. The cattle will destroy with their hoofs at least half of the fodder so fed. It will always pay to cut the canes up and feed them from a manger.

Now and then we run against people who can be taught nothing more in regard to dairying. These are invariably the ones who are not making more than two-thirds possible profits out of the business.

The woman who can make good butter once a week is to be commended, but the one who can make it uniformly good every day in the week need look no further for a profitable vocation.

Some consumers like butter salted more than others, and the wise producer will always consult the tastes of his customers in this regard.

Twenty years' experience in the use of the silo has brought out some facts about which all are agreed, says Farm and Ranch.

That a larger amount of healthful food for cattle can be preserved in the silo in better condition, at less expense of labor and land, than by any other method known.

That silage comes nearer being a perfect substitute for the succulent food of the pasture than any other food that can be had in winter.

Thirty pounds a day is enough silage for an average sized Jersey cow. Larger cattle will eat more.

A cubic foot of silage from the middle of a medium sized silo will average about forty-five pounds.

For 182 days, or half a year, an average Jersey cow will require about six tons of silage, allowing for unavoidable waste.

The circular silo made of good, hard wood staves is the cheapest and best.

Fifteen feet in diameter, and thirty feet is a good depth. Such a silo would hold about 200 tons of silage cut in half inch lengths.

Corn just passing out of roasting ear stage is the best single material for silage. Corn and cowpeas are the best combined material.

Silage is as valuable in summer as in winter.

Silage and Milk Promoter.

A great number of new silos were built about here this season, and nine out of ten of them were square silos with the clipped corners, says John Gould of Ohio in Hoard's Dairyman. One or two tried the made up wooden hooped silos, ceiling up inside the same as the square silos, and they are pronounced "the thing." A few about here built small silos in addition for next summer silage to see if the bran bill cannot be largely eliminated. Our own experiment with our last winter's milk cows that would not dry off this summer showed that a bushel of silage a day per cow, with one pound of bran, was a great milk promoter and was cheap compared with the old grain ration.

Feed Dry Forage With Silage.

Irrespective of all other considerations we believe it to be expedient for the health of the animal to feed some kind of dry forage with silage of any kind, says Hoard's Dairyman. The cow craves this, and, profiting by the instinct of the cow, the best dairymen of today not only feed dry forage with silage, but give hay when cows are at pasture. We specified cornmeal and bran from a conviction that a good cow cannot maintain a full flow of milk if limited to bulky feeds. She cannot eat sufficient roughage to supply the material required for profitable milk production; hence the necessity for supplying more or less concentrated feed.

BLUE STORES.

FEBRUARY THE BARGAIN MONTH.

Good Time Now to Clothe the Boys.

A few Cape Overcoats selling at half price, \$2.00 ones for \$1.00; \$4.00 for \$2.00. Buy them now.

Boys' and Youths' Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers, 20 to 30 per cent. discount, new coats this winter. Pay you to buy for another season, if you don't need them now.

Boys' Suits greatly reduced in price, \$1.25 to \$4.00 now.

There are GREAT BARGAINS all through our stock. Come and see the bargains if possible. If you can't come, write us. Mail orders have prompt and careful attention.

F. H. NOYES CO.,

MEN'S AND BOYS' OUTFITTERS,

So. Paris.

{ 2 STORES }

Norway.

SPECIAL SALES!

We are cleaning up the odds and ends and YOU get the advantage. Make your selection and see how well it fits into the needs of your purses. Some of these articles are away up in QUALITY, and the low price is only possible, because of the desire to get rid of them.

Now is the time to buy your Spring and Summer Cotton Underwear. You will find it to your advantage to watch our sales.

NIGHT ROBES, at 49c, 59c, 69c, 79c, 89c.

DRAWERS, at 19c, 21c, 39c, 42c, 50c.

CORSET COVERS, at 10c, 15c, 20c, 44c.

CORSETS, at 25 Cents.

SPECIAL SALES EVERY DAY

A T

E. E. BURNHAM'S,

Cole Block, Bethel, Me.

ACETYLENE LIGHTING.

If you are contemplating lighting your house, it will be to your advantage to investigate the

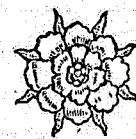
VICTORIA ACETYLENE GAS MACHINE.

This machine is endorsed by the national board of Underwriters and sold under a guarantee. One hundred and fifty-five of these machines are working successfully in this State. Testimonials on application. Bethel reference, Celyon Rowe.

M. W. Carrier, Agent,

BETHEL HOUSE, BETHEL, MAINE.

HOME BAKERY.



My bakery is now open. It is fitted with a fine portable cooker and every appliance that goes to make up a first class bakery.

I am prepared to execute your orders promptly, and your patronage is respectfully solicited.

See my line of LUNCH CRACKERS—12 varieties—also Orange Blossom Tea, Mocha and Java Coffee, all kinds of Canned Goods, etc.

Opposite

G. P. BEAN'S,

C. A. LUCAS.

Fancy Vests at Reduced Prices.

All the Fancy Vests left have been marked down. Some sold as high as \$3.00. All are now \$1.50. All sizes are in stock, from 34 to 46 breast. Lots of different patterns and colors.

H. B. FOSTER,

Eastern Telephone Connection,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,

NORWAY, ME.

VOLUME VI

NE WA GOC

The coming Gingham at goods are than ever before.

WHY NOT

Make up your gingham dress now, and be the warm w comes. We larger stock lect from.

GINGHAMS,

The best w cheap, but plain, plaids colors, prices

MUSLINS,

In fancy prin cy woven str other "patter prices, 12 1/2

DIMITIES,

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ALSO

Wash Silks

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WHAT SO

Station

DO YOU

Linen Papers, Ant

Finish, Kid Finish

Fancy Papers; in

match of course.

L. C. HALL

Sheriff C. M. W

Our people were

last Sunday morn

of C. M. Wormell,

and respected citi

Mr. Wormell has

poor health for s

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